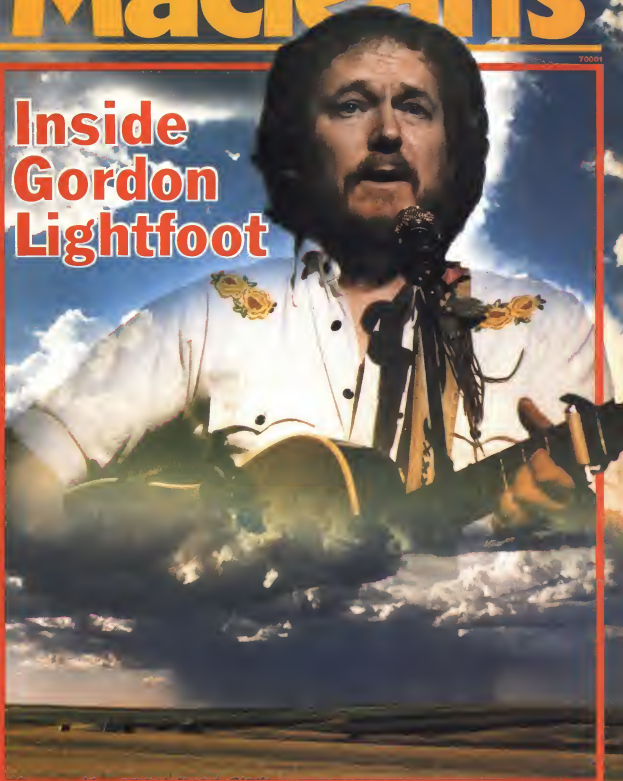


Maclean's

70001

Inside Gordon Lightfoot



Interview

With Conor Cruise O'Brien

It is sometimes said in Dublin that Conor Cruise O'Brien has three different men, each with a career of his own. Certainly Ireland's celebrated academic diplomat has had many careers, and has excelled in all of them. His books on history, literature and politics are acclaimed worldwide for their elegance and scholarship. His eminence is recognized on both sides of the Atlantic and he is also admired in the Third World for his restless uncovering of murky political machinations from British dominions in the Congo to communist regimes in Indochina. In his own country he is known as an implacable critic of the Irish Republican Army and a voice of sanity in an island riven by murderous, irrational sectarian passions.

Born in Dublin in 1917, O'Brien was a member of the Irish delegation to the United Nations from 1956 to 1960. He was awarded to the UN Secretariat in 1961 and sent to the Congo as special representative of Secretary-General Dag Hammarskjöld. O'Brien's Congo experience was an unhappy one, clouded by controversy and he resigned in December, 1961. For the next three years he was vice-chancellor of the University of Ghana, followed by four years as a professor at New York University. O'Brien entered Irish politics in 1969 and was a member of Parliament for eight years, including four as minister for posts and telecommunications. For one year (1973-75) he was a member of the European Parliament and he still holds a seat in the Irish Senate. This year, at the age of 60, O'Brien began yet another career, as editor in chief of *The Observer*, one of Britain's most prestigious national newspapers. He is also working on a biography of his parent country, the 19th-century living Edmund Burke.

The multilingual and much-travelled O'Brien has recently returned from a trip to southern Africa. In Toronto to participate in a symposium on Canada and the Celtic. Consequently, O'Brien's interview with Maclean's contributing editor Hubert de Santaró.

Maclean's: What is your feeling about the separatist movement in Quebec? Is Quebec independence really possible?

O'Brien: I think that it's not impossible. I don't know whether the people of Quebec want independence, but if they want it it's clearly possible to lose a Quebec which will be politically and culturally hostile to people from the rest of Canada, who would be recognized as an independent



Nationalism is a great force, but it can be dangerous; look at what Ireland is enduring

state and would be a member of the United Nations. If the people of Quebec want that, but what it would all mean is a political, social and cultural war is another matter, because it's not possible for Quebec to tear itself away from North America, any more than it's possible for Ireland to tear itself away from the British Isles. The only way forward would be finding that link as a form of identity.

Maclean's: It has become fashionable in Canada to speak of separatism as something which could destroy the country.

O'Brien: I obviously would not like to lay down the law about Canada. I'm a visitor here. But in general I don't think political

things in themselves either create or the millennium or the end of the world. People manage to pull along somehow.

Maclean's: Is the concept of nationalism? O'Brien's nationalism is a great force of human and collective life, but it can be dangerous. We in Ireland have been enduring the cruel excesses of nationalism for the last 60 years. There are ways of moving together without violence.

Maclean's: What are important to you? Do you love your more than to see them abroad?

O'Brien: I want to live in Europe. Zambia, Tanzania, Mozambique, South Africa and Rhodesia. My impressions were rather strange and hard to bring in this way, because I had the impression on that the spiritual structure is to some extent going to control and to bring my mind into it. As you know, this concept of spiritualism has been pushed with a few famous peddlers, what they call social engineering. And it has now reached the stage of the setting up of all these human heads which are nominally independent or



With Konica you do the fun part. The exciting part. You create.

Whether you're stepping up to a better camera or getting started on a sophisticated SLR system, Konica has a camera for you.

Konica offers a range of precision engineered, automated, compact 35 mm cameras with features to make

photography as easy as aim and shoot.

The Konica SLR system opens the way to photographic adventure with fantastic SLR cameras and accessories including rapid bayonet-mount Heanon lenses ranging from 15 mm fisheye all the way to a 1000 mm

super telephoto.

So when you're thinking about stepping up to a new camera, think about the amazing Konica family of fine cameras. There's one for every purse and purpose. And there's one for the creative you.



Konica C25: The classic 35 mm compact range finder. Completely automatic exposure control, even with flash, comes with Am flash and shoot.

Konica C35EP: The fun camera. Built-in 35 mm flash, auto-focus, built-in automatic-electric flash. Automatic exposure control. Built-in self-timer.

Konica C35AF: The quick shooter. The world's first Automatic Focus 35 mm camera. Automatic exposure. Built-in automatic flash. Just aim and shoot.

Konica TC Autoflex: The actual camera of the Konica system. Specially engineered to operate with Auto-Winder or occasionally to couple to conventional clock drive. Fully automatic through the lens, exposure control. Synchronized flash at 1/125 second.

Konica TC Autoflex: The popular compact model of the Konica system. Sophisticated yet simple to use. Fully automatic through the lens, exposure control. Synchronized flash at 1/125 second.

Yes, you can with Konica.

Ask for demonstration of better camera dealers everywhere. Or write for a full colour brochure to: Konica Films Ltd., Konica Products Division, 88 Yoon Drive, Toronto, Ontario M6G 1W1.

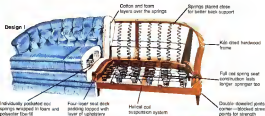
Konica

Sears Benchmade

T.M.



...a lasting investment



There are very few sofas on the market that compare to Benchmade. Check the diagram above and see why Benchmade sofas are worthy of Sears Best labelling.

All-Hardwood Frames. The key to a good, solid foundation lies in the strength and quality of its materials. That's why all Benchmade frames are made of kilo dried hardwood. Joints are double dowled, stress points braced too.

Ingenious Suspension System. Within the frame lies the all-important seat deck. Here, heavy-gauge open coil springs are individually tied in 8 strategic spots to prevent shifting. This coil unit is attached to frame with special helical springs that automatically distribute weight and provide balanced seating comfort. Over this are 4 layers of padding, but first, 150,000 cotton and soft polyester fibers. Finally, the upholstery. Most sofas have a lesser grade of fabric here, but Benchmade matches this area to your upholstery selection.

Construction Coil-Pocket Seat Cushions. In the core of every cushion are individually pocketed coil springs, covered by a layer of dense foam, then fluffy foam-fill and finally the upholstery. The result is comfort, lasting beauty.

A sofa should look beautiful from all angles. That's why Benchmade sofas have a built-up cover, layers of cotton padding. Then upholstered in new, back and arms. The outcome is a plump silhouette without frills, show through. Also there's extra reinforcing and padding in seat edges, backs and arms. Hidden straps and strips hold seat cushions in place. Arm caps, lined skirts, too.

You're the decorator here. Choose from four classic styles. All of them well proportioned and tastefully styled. Then look at our extensive fabric selection: plush velvets, dramatic plaids, textured weaves and even Colonial prints. All specially chosen for durability and ease of care. Come in today. Try a Benchmade for comfort. Imagine how one will look in your home. Can we custom craft a Benchmade sofa, loveseat and/or matching chair for you? At most larger Sears stores.



Design II



Design III



Design IV



Simpson-Sears Limited

Our finest quality has a label of its own. Sears Best

Why must politicians drag this most vital of issues down to their own level?

Column by Léon Dion

Whoever said Canadians were dull. We have created a unique, new political consciousness game.

The rules are strict, but simple. For one set of players (Quebec and English Canada), the trick is to shift about half of the British North America Act without changing the basic purpose of the accord. The opponent, Quebec, has a different objective. Its strategy is to wage the board chess and then, against many of the pieces to their original positions. Strategy, on each side

The strategies of the players are so clearly defined that no one is fooled. No wonder the constitutional game is no longer of passion—and such a waste of time. The real game is happening on another battlefield and it is in that direction our eyes are now drawn. Not only has the constitutional issue become boring, it is being exposed more and more as a mangle. And that is happening for at least four reasons. Firstly, the players are so convinced the real fun is in the chess political level that

morning from the debate by listing its talk of compromise to administrative decentralization, regroupment of the provinces into five regions or municipalities of provincial powers. None of them seems likely to satisfy the other society determined to gain nothing less than perfect equality. The constitutional game played by English Canada has little to do with the match under way in Quebec, even outside Parti Québécois circles.

The third flaw in this display of feebility is that the players cannot even agree on the ground rules of negotiation. Quebec insists that play be one-on-one against Ontario and the other provinces together—while the opponents each want to play individually against Quebec. None can be persuaded to accept the conditions of an opponent before losing the political battle. The result is that neither Quebec nor the federal and other provincial governments will begin their constitutional negotiation until the knife is in their throat.

Finally, even if a new constitutional pact is reached, the way Quebec wants it would take a disaster to expect that the great cause of conflict between Canadians would evaporate in the words of goodwill. These causes are permanent. Quebec's demographic and economic inferiority in Canada adds the decline of Montreal's hegemony to a linguistic and economic minority, class antagonisms and ethnic inequalities. A new constitution, even one that settles all the dreams of the Parti Québécois, could at the very best soften some of these social and economic problems. Others would not be touched at all.

Enthusiasm is missing from this game and it's because the players already know the outcome won't solve all the problems of their constituent, so, for the time being, they allow it to deteriorate into the sort of chessboard politics they can cope with easily. By descending to the politics of compromise, the players expose not only the vicious distrust they have of each other, they also prove that when the crucial constitutional opportunities are missed, political opportunism breeds political chaos of good faith.

Local University professor Léon Dion is one of Quebec's best known political columnists.



they refuse to get into the heavy constitutional issues, believe they play out the most amusing electoral matches. This is why the game will remain symbolic until the Parti Québécois is either thrown out of office or manages to consolidate its power in the meantime. The fight is heated in the language of vague formulas and slogans such as status quo, sovereignty-association, Third Option, true confederation, renewed federation and so on. Alternatively, the players concentrate on minute details of the constitution, based not on real underlying social and economic realities, but rather on the old British North America Act which almost everyone agrees is obsolete.

Secondly, unless forced by the outcome of political fights, English Canada will resist its review of the constitution to issues that seriously answer the expectations of Quebec. English Canada is purging all

One in three!



Every third Canadian — some 8,000,000 of them — belongs to a credit union. And more of them are becoming members every day.

Why?

They like the friendly service, high savings interest rates and low-cost financing offered by their credit unions.

They like their credit unions — because they are **THIRTI** credit unions.

Credit Unions are democratically controlled. Their function is to **SERVE** their members — in any way possible. Service always comes before profits.

Credit Unions have pioneered practical repayment plans, daily interest accounts and other financial services geared to the needs of their member-owners.

Their members have a common bond — where they live, where they work or where they worship. Their boards of directors are volunteers — people who enjoy working with people.

Today's credit unions are non-stop financial centres with a continuing dedication to community service. They have a wide range of financial services and are prepared to increase the range to fill their members' needs.

Credit Unions' funds are secure. The rates are competitive. The service is excellent.

Credit Unions were meant for YOU.

Why not join one. Check your phone book for one that can serve you. Drop in and discuss your financial needs.

Canadians like Credit Unions . . .

8 million Canadians!

CANADIANS LIKE CREDIT UNIONS



Courtesy of
Canadian Co-operative Credit Society Limited
on behalf of Canadian Credit Unions

Letters

Newton's First Law of Metaphysics

I was quite surprised to see the article, *The Jhelum Factor* (March 28). It is indeed time to give credit where credit is due. It is worth asking the thoughts of Isaac Newton



Detail from Michelangelo's "Creation of Adam" shows things in his mechanical world?

regarding the origins of the universe. According to the October, 1957, *Massachusetts Technology*, Newton had a mechanical model of the solar system. One of his friends was intrigued by the device, and asked who made it. Newton answered him that nobody made it, but that the aggregate of motion had just happened to assume the form it was in. His friend asked friend replied "You mean that I am a fool? Of course, your body made it, and he is a genius." "Newton said: "This thing is but a pure accident of a much greater system . . . and I am not able to conceive you that this mere toy is without a designer and a

maker, yet you profess to believe that the great original from which the design is taken has come on to being without either designer or maker. Now tell me by what sort of reasoning do you reach such an incongruous conclusion?" No one would have said a better.

G. WAYNE FORD ST. LEONARD QUE.

More of the same

The April 5 issue of *Maclean's* devoted some 24 pages to Pierre Trudeau and his wife. I find the articles are well researched, but they don't tell me anything new.

E. MCCLOSKEY WOLFVILLE N.S.

In the article *Swinging on a Star* (April 5) Barbara Anand refers to Margaret Trudeau as Canada's "first lady." The wife of the prime minister is not this country's first lady. Canada's first lady is the wife of the Governor-General.

MARGIE DYER VICTORIA, B.C.

The eye of the beholder

I found it hard to believe what I was reading in your article on the 40th issue, *My News Is Bad News* (April 5). I have always found Adrienne Clarkson to be a calm, cool, intelligent and analytical interviewee, contrary to the comment made by Gerald McInally that "She wants to be loved by the people she interviews." Furthermore, I feel that all the talented staff of the 40th issue deserve to be applauded.

BRIGID M. KELLEN OTTAWA

By their deeds should we know them?

After reading your article, *Gully-Gully No. 1: By Reason of Freshwater* (March 28), I find the real issue is whether an indi-

vidual would be declared mentally ill if he had not overestimated the source of which he has been accused, and whether the criminal act, alone, has been used to present a diagnosis of insanity. There must be other signs of mental disorder present to diagnose legal insanity, again from the events which led to arrest—signs of an ongoing mental disorder. Many of us discuss the social consensus about unhappy individuals in making our clinical appraisal. Many of us deplore the tendency of convenience in the trials of celebrities. Many of us regret the public airing of private viewpoints if only because they cause confusion and suspicion in the minds of the laity. It is OK for politicians, lawyers, scientists and other physicians to disagree, but not psychiatrists!

HUBERT PARSONS MD FORENSIC SERVICES UNIT ALBERTA HOSPITAL EDMONTON

A rose out on the run

I felt a rather depressing remark was made concerning Mayor Jean Druppan of Montreal in Robert Leves' profile of Pierre Trudeau, *Growing More From There* (April 5). He says "In election '86, 1968 . . . Trudeau defined the battle flowers from his perch overlooking the St. Jean-Baptiste parade . . . as other dignitaries including Mayor Jean Druppan retreated from the reviewing stand." Druppan did, in fact, leave the stand with his wife, when he felt at the rear of the stand, then returned to stand his ground behind Trudeau.

JERRY PARADEL VAL D'AUDE QUE.

Deceit-worked

After reading Maclean's article, *The Wolf Scratching Face on the Bearskin Floor*

How to pedal your life into shape.

A bicycle, regularly used, can bring you all the joys of fitness without many of the chores.

A bicycle is easy to ride.

A bicycle is quiet.

A bicycle ride gives you time to think, and ideas glide by as swiftly as small towns on early summer mornings.

If you find jogging to be a difficult route to fitness, the bicycle offers new hope.

When you ride, your weight is supported by your bicycle and the jarring of jogging is replaced with the smooth circular motion of pedalling.

Thus, you can exercise your heart and can increase your lungs' capacity to process oxygen in a more tolerable manner.

We have a free booklet which explains bicycling and offers useful information on equipment and riding technique, as well as tips on safety.

Sun Life's raison d'être has always



been to improve the financial quality of your life.

But we're interested in your health and fitness too.

To help yourself, call any Sun Life representative or write to your nearest Sun Life office.

Here's a tip from the booklet. **Shoes.**

Proper cycling shoes have very stiff soles to spread pedalling pressure over your whole foot and avoid foot ache.

These shoes also feature holes in uppers and soles to promote air circulation. They are nearly always without heels. If you plan to ride a lot, buy a pair. If not, try a pair of light street shoes with leather soles. Sneakers, although light, can cause foot ache.

Get your life in shape.

SunLife
OF CANADA

Subscribers' Moving Notice

Send to: Maclean's, Box 8100, Station A, Toronto, Ontario M5W 1Y5

Name _____
New Address _____
City _____ Prov _____
Postal Code _____

Please remember that your postal code and apartment number (if applicable) are essential parts of your address.

410

I'm moving. My mailing address: _____
My old address label is attached. My new address is on this coupon. (Please & attach to old label.)
☐ I would like to subscribe to Maclean's. Send me 25 issues for \$8.75 (\$14.75 outside Canada).
☐ Please bill me ☐ I enclose \$_____

ATTACH OLD ADDRESS LABEL HERE AND MAIL IMMEDIATELY!

I also submit to no. 1 (1) Challenge and/or 1 (1) Miss Challenge and send one old address label from other magazine to me.

How to read your expiry date



1 Circle the two left digits in the top code line of the address label on the coupon.
2 The first two digits indicate the year of expiry.
3 The next two digits indicate the month of expiry.
4 The last two digits indicate the day of expiry.
5 The last two digits indicate the day of expiry.
6 The last two digits indicate the day of expiry.
7 The last two digits indicate the day of expiry.
8 The last two digits indicate the day of expiry.
9 The last two digits indicate the day of expiry.
0 The last two digits indicate the day of expiry.

Let's give Canon's new little printing calculator a hand!

The new Canon P12-D is a remarkable calculator. Here's why:

1. It's Canada's first hand-size printing calculator using magnetic ink on paper and solar printing converts type ink roller.
2. It's several milligrams lighter (1.5 lb. oz.) than comparable size calculators of your home or office—yet it's still a calculator. You go.
3. It's cordless. Rechargeable batteries power the P12-D for one half-rol, in average use.

4. It's two calculators alone. A large blue fluorescent display operates anytime, duty with the printer, or on its own.
5. The P12-D gives you full standard functions including 10-digit capacity, fully adjustable memory, items saving, decimal point selection, add mode for duty items of currency calculation, and add help for printing reference numbers without affecting calculations, percentages, automatic operations and more.

The Canon P12-D, just one in a dazzling line of calculators, including the new Electronic II, Quanta, a mini-computer that's a calculator, clock, stopwatch and alarm clock in one. What else would you expect from Canon?

Canon
Calculators, cameras, copiers



(March 20), I felt I must share the Alberta musicians' point of view concerning the current run of dancos. I am part of a two-piece commercial rock band. Far from being "typical" rock musicians whatever they may be, we do not use excessive violence or obscene language on stage. We try always to be respectful to the host and wherever we may be and generally have very good relations with our employers. We are also very concerned about the tremendous lack of employment in our province, due mostly to the dancos.

HEATHER M. CUTHILL, CALGARY

Outside Information

In her review of Nikoia Today's book, *Pieces of Yaka* (Booka, April 3) Barbara Ansel depicts British people as suspicious and unaccepting of foreigners. I feel, however, she could be said of all people everywhere, especially in times of war, though Ansel would have to believe xenophobia is a peculiarly British trait.

ROBIN KIDD, DARTMOUTH, N.S.

One of our Favourite Places is missing

Reading Marlene Rader's address on the conference on the Canadian novel in Calgary—*It's a Good Thing*—(March 20)—was no more exciting than the conference itself. While no one can object to market research, one can object to the fact that such a conference is always referred to as "Canadian." Canadian it was not; merely English-Canadian—and as a participant I was taken mostly by the casual belief carrying that the language and culture of French Canada may be recognized, but barely. Eighteen of the 100 "significant" Canadian novels" are francophone. The conference was indeed a circus, but was it "representatively Canadian" or just another bit of hegemony on the Prairie?

S.D. BLISSGERT
DEPT. OF COMPARATIVE LITERATURE
UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA, EDMONTON

As good a place to start as any

In a Tiger's Winter (March 20) on *Masthead* (Dean's government in India), Arun Gopal asks us to believe that multinational corporations are an unmitigated blessing. Global corporations maximize global profits, and in this process the interests of the developing countries often suffer. It is therefore natural that countries such as India should take steps to ensure that the operations of these corporations are beneficial to their domestic economies. Restraining the growth of population and slowing consumption are both essential to India's development. A radical transformation of the obsolete conditions in which the poor live, free men of despair and oppression to the hope and justice, is essential to make them want to have smaller families and to want to reduce the birth rate.

K.J. CHARLES, DEPARTMENT OF ECONOMICS
LAKEHEAD UNIVERSITY
THUNDER BAY, ONT.

The Special, Private World of Bedford Glen

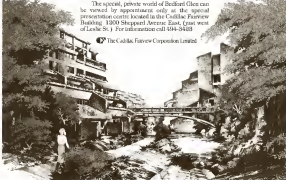
A quiet enclave of award-winning town homes, luxury suites and penthouse condominiums on Avenue Road above Lawrence in North Toronto

Compare Bedford Glen to a private village—stretching along almost 6 acres of wooded land, with a natural ravine and meandering brook. Add a limited number of screened, low-rise condominium homes sequestered along the brow of the ravine, specially designed to provide environmental harmony with surrounding trees, lawns and gardens. The result is the most elegant new community in North Toronto.

You can select from two or three-story town homes, one, two and three bedrooms, single and double floor suites with scenic decks and luxury, split-level porches featuring cathedral ceilings and wood-burning fireplaces. Each home has its own indoor, private parking space, except in exact duplicate of another. Prices range from \$57,000 to \$130,050.

The special, private world of Bedford Glen can be viewed by appointment only at the special presentation centre located in the Cadillac Fairview Building, 1900 Sheppard Avenue East, (just west of Leslie St.). For information call 494-8488.

© The Cadillac Fairview Corporation Limited



If you have ever wanted to own a Jaguar, visit British United Automobiles today.



We have a limited inventory of new 1977 Jaguar XJ-S's in stock. Many have been reduced from \$23,995 to \$19,995.

The XJ-S offers the rare combination of sports car handling (power-assisted rack and pinion steering, independent suspension all around, four wheel power disc brakes, and the famous fuel-injected V-12 engine) with a supremely comfortable interior (body-conforming leather seats for four, automatic climate control, blow-punk stereo and recording system, and more).

And remember, our exclusive warranty protects every Jaguar for 2 years with a 25,000 mile limit.

British United Automobiles

137 Church Street
Toronto, Ontario M5E 1B1

We do more for Jaguar owners



Okay, but why is Paul in his home here?

If my 14-year old daughter and her classmates are any indication, the "Bretton Woods revival" mentioned in your People section (April 3) has not run its course. She has been doing a daily song of all news, including magazines, for about two years and she is a willing resource of Bretton Woods. Furthermore, my son and his friends' Koolhaas and all, are 11- and 12-year-olds.

J & JERSEY TORONTO

Not to mention "Toldyprints Superiors"

I expect that bowls of outrage will follow Allan Fooker's fearless assessment of calling us *If These People Were Get Their Rocks Off, Can't They Do It Some where Else?* (April 3). My own bowl was one of joys. If the outrage continues to hold away over tomorrow's speaking, how long will it be before we are treated to the blood-dripping cutthroat of "Caucasian Night in Canada?"

ARTHUR S. SHARLES MONTREAL

He has seen the future and it is grim

Maclean's 100th fall ending as a bit of a lack to *The Future Will Not Be Taking Care Of Itself* (March 26) by quoting the most extreme one given of the prime minister's personal (S.100) and (S.100) by (S.100) and then by quoting the Public Service Alliance's point that by 2062, at the same rate, a loaf of bread would cost \$105.56. I feel that it is a serious matter that the and civil servants have made. Disasters emerge from the ravages of inflation, whereby it is the government's loss that is finally on the inflation accelerator. The National Council on Consumer Credit applied an increase in the rate of \$15.00 annually, less the national inflation rate of that year. If they also agreed to pay for the cost of their own pension indexing.

COLIN H. BROWN PRESIDENT
NATIONAL CITIZENS COALITION TORONTO

The whole thing is a ruse!

Placidia and the Maclean's and David Thomas for the Referendum Debate column, *If You Still Don't Believe The Message In The Message, Talk To David Laing* (March 26). Having all the models and models and models that have been presented about the situation in Quebec and have cluttered the media, Thomas's clear thinking shines like a beacon.

WILFRED TORONTO BURNHAM ST.

That's right—Bobby did it all for love

Your article on Rush, *To Me! My! We! We! Dylan* (January 23), seems to promote the idea that Canada now has a band that will do something for our music industry. I, however, do not feel that Rush is "a whole new generation of rock music." It's not bad, but it's not more Dylan's. We should be promoting Canadian bands who are doing something for our local music industry rather than for their own pockets.

J. MCCOMBS BURNHAM ST.



Our top-notch, non-involving restaurant has a fine reputation for its food. And from your table you and your client will have the finest view in the entire city of Vancouver's constantly changing harbour.

In Vancouver, Commonwealth's harbour side Holiday Inn hotel makes your business lunch an unexpected pleasure.



Commonwealth's Holiday Inn Vancouver City Centre is a new, 435 room hotel at the heart of the city and right on the harbour.

Our revolving restaurant is just one example of how different we are for the business traveller.

Other examples are free indoor guest parking, 7 fully equipped meeting rooms, secretarial service upon request and a free morning paper at your door. We're also central, near all major office buildings and Gastown.

Our rooms are different, too. Extra big and extra quiet, with an extra long double bed, a double table and 2 easy chairs so you can work properly, and strolling glass

doors to let in the fresh sea air.

So next time you visit Vancouver, stay with us and make your business trip a pleasure.



We're right on the harbour between the Fraser Building and the Court of Justice. Come in from the city and stay in the heart of the city.

For business travellers, Commonwealth does things differently.



COMMONWEALTH'S
Holiday Inn®
VANCOUVER-CITY CENTRE

1122 St. Margaret St. Vancouver B.C. V6C 3T3 (604) 688-8201

For the Holiday Inn reservation service and a guaranteed room rate at any Holiday Inn, call your nearest Holiday Inn reservation office or nearest Inn.

And now guarantee your reservation with our Guaranteed At Night Reservations Programme.



Yves Muske!
His creative gift is enormous.
Dynamic and always innovative.
He helps his clients and proudly
only has collections for both
women and men.
Shows 3 level costume
in purple, black and
white color.



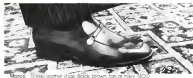
Yves Muske
967 508

There is no other name like it.

Few scotches are up to Parr.

Fine to eight years is about average for aging your average scotch. But Old Parr isn't your average scotch. It's twelve years in the making. And time really makes a difference. It's a difference you can taste in any bottle of Old Parr.

12 Year Old Parr



March - dressy weather shoe. Black, brown, tan or navy. \$200.



April - streamlined calf leather leisure shoe. Soft navy, black or white. \$200.

Bally... for business or leisure
Here, styles shown are from Bally's Swiss collection.

BALLY

Markham Plaza - 3180 Hwy. 7 W. - Scarborough Town Centre - 552 Yonge St. - North York Shopping Centre - Denison Court - 560 Yonge St. - Commerce Court - Square One - Square & Cummer Shopping Centre - University Gardens - 7111 Danforth Road

Bobby, they hardly know you

I found your interview with Bob Dylan (March 30) very interesting in that I obtained new insights on the iconoclast. I felt as if I had been given a peek at his viewpoint. I was angered, however, by the several allusions to Dylan's alcoholic escapades. His answers were intriguing and sometimes puzzling but I was always able to decipher them. He's an intense and acerbic man and readily do emerge with each study of his art.

DOMINIC DAVAR, AMHERST, ONT.

How the West wasn't won:

Maclean's straddle toward Alberta and Alberta has become rather tiresome affair. It seems that every time I pick up an issue there's a story about boot wearing, hard drinking, gold-bullock-fur, hairy,



or cowboy yahoos who are somehow supposed to be representative of the province and its people. This kind of view of Alberta is as biased and asinine as one that would try to portray all residents of southern Ontario as blood-sucking industrialists forever dressed in three-piece suits and Queen Beaters. These stories say much more about the sensibility of Maclean's than they do about the nature of Alberta and of Albertans.

TERENCE HANING, VANCOUVER

Breathes there a man with soul so dead... I enjoyed John Minnif's column, *Simple Repent: How I Knew That Jesus Taught* (March 6). I think that most of a patriotic willingness to serve fits in the hearts of Canadians that many of our commentators and politicians are aware.

KEV A. MACPHEIDSON, PORT CREDIT, ONT.

The solution to Canada's problems has escaped greater minds than most, and has been oversold for as very simple: let there be no anglophones or francophones or hyperbolic immigrants. By birth or choice we are all Canadians.

HELEN LANDRY, KANICHER

Come browse. As you travel about our province, you'll find craft shops displaying their home knits, beaded wall plaques, seashell and Labradorite jewelry. And at Bennett's Cove, these pretty roadside vendors will help you.



THE ORIGINAL. Scenes like this are everywhere in Newfoundland - peaceful, timeless, an idyllic retreat from the cares of your world. Yet we're right next door, too.

original part of Atlantic Canada. Nearest then most vacation spots in the U.S., and never that crowded. Come share our summer. Discover our crafts. We have a package of wonderful memories to store for you.

NEWFOUNDLAND

Writer of *The Original Vacation*
Book of Tourism
Dr. and Norman Island and J. Fisher
P.O. Box 2036, St. John's, Newfoundland
Canada A1C 5B5

The resulting car has made so much sense that the Honda has, in less than 4 years, become the best selling small car in Canada.

Which means service is quick and inexpensive to do.

When you want to carry things instead of people, fold the rear seat forward in the Hatchback and you have an impressive amount of load capacity. Even more so in the newer Civic Station Wagon.



And when you come back with a smile on your face,
don't say we didn't warn you.

Put a smile on your face. Drive a Honda.

The *SPRING* dataset is publicly available at <http://www.biology.ualberta.ca/~spring>. The *SPRING* dataset is a 1000 × 1000 matrix of binary values, where each row represents a gene and each column represents a time point. The matrix is symmetric, indicating that the expression of a gene at time *t* is equal to the expression of the same gene at time *t*. The matrix is also sparse, with most values being zero, indicating that most genes are not expressed at most time points. The matrix is available in a compressed format, with the full matrix being 100 MB in size. The matrix is available in a compressed format, with the full matrix being 100 MB in size. The matrix is available in a compressed format, with the full matrix being 100 MB in size.

Preview

Carry On Spying



Adams: the unmaking of a spy

When Ian Adams published *S. Forrest of a Spy* last year, the spooks hit the fan. The *roman à clef*, dealing with the Canadian security service in the 1960s, was so close to fact that one former officer is currently suing the author for libel, even though he is not notably identified by name in the book. *S* has sold respectably—15,000 in hardback in Canada—and the paperback version should be out in a few months, as well, a film deal is being negotiated. A sequel is also in the works, to wit: Adams' typewriter. With the working title *For the Security of the State*, the book deals with Canadian security from 1968 through 1975, he expects to have it finished by the end of the year. "Another thriller anchored in fact," he calls it "about politics, corruption and the manipulation of legitimate political dissent by both national and international intelligence organizations."

A nice place to visit? Stay tuned

If one patriot's line hasn't made vacationing in Canada a desirable proposition, the staggering dollar has—at least for most people (the prime minister, some members of his cabi-

net and the opposition leader excepted, of course). The problem is: Where do you go in this country that's amenable, affordable and accessible, and where the food is edible? The *Mac*'s national radio show, *Morningside*, is going to try to find out, in May host Don Harmon will be asking listeners to share their favorite spots—the ones not in the guidebooks, in June, the show will do reviews on these places, and by fall, a guidebook will be made available. It's highly unlikely, but maybe we will find out there's no place like home.

Gram's games forever

Nearly three years ago, in Sydney, Australia, Marlene Dietrich fell and broke one of her Lloyds-of-London-insured legs. That was supposed to be the end of her remarkable show-business career, which had begun in her native Germany in 1923. However, at 77, Dietrich is about to make a single comeback with a two-week stint in San Francisco in mid-May. Needless to say, she looks great—as belts one who is a great-grined mother.



Dietrich, post-70 age shall not neither her



ALAN COOKE

Fleeting days of the condor

Add to the list of probably-soon-to-be-extinct wildlife the magnificent California condor, the largest bird (average wingspan: nine feet) in North America and one of the largest in the world. There are only about 40 condors left, down 10 from a decade ago, and John Bornerman, the Audubon Society's condor expert is saying: "The way things are going now, the condor has no chance for survival." But one last-ditch effort, supported by no less than President Jimmy Carter, is about to go into operation. This involves capturing three condors to go with the one already in captivity, and breeding them. However, there is a bit of a problem here too, because for some reason it is almost impossible to tell male from female without long observation in the wild or by surgery—which would account for the low birth rate (only one chick made it last year) if condors themselves have the same problem.

Erratum: Maclean's regrets that the captions on pages 53 and 57 in the article *Take a Good Sleep* have been reversed.



One of the finest Canadian whiskies this country has ever tasted.

Canada

The men who would be kingmaker

They pack their nooses as frequently and occasionally as most people look at the TV. The opinion poll, the telephone and the microphone are essential tools in their secretive trade. They travel a few soul of the smoke, concentration and intrigue. To achieve their goals they would, as Shakespeare's phrase, "conjure vast God"—but they play that by the principles. Their darkest secrets, which are plentiful, are referred with their boxes to an arena of supreme open and backstages they are to achieve and can be heard.

They are the hidden boys who plot the current subject of intense national debate—the election campaign. Keith Dancy, 50, for the Liberals, Lowell Murray, 41, for the Progressive Conservatives, Roba Sears, 27, for the New Democratic Party. They are locked in combat, yet they share a strange brotherhood—all three have media backgrounds but distrust the press, their power comes from access to one man—their leader—now recognized in the nation. Over the hyperactive months leading up to the election, Pierre Trudeau, Joe Clark and Ed Broadbent have made few major moves without consulting their campaign managers. In general what Canadians see on their television screens was created by the hidden boys.

Dancy's single-minded mission since Trudeau's narrow but campaign co-chairman with Marc Lalonde has been to deliver at least 70 seats to English Canada, which on top of the expected Liberal strong in Quebec, would secure another Trudeau majority in the expanded, 282-seat House. In that quest no price is too high for Dancy and his agents. To woo University of Toronto President John Evans, they first sent him on a taxpayer-funded trip to Washington, then with Trudeau for his meeting with Jimmy Carter. Then they outwitted a brief publicizing for Evans by appointing him to the early task force. And finally Dancy engineered a surprise appearance by Trudeau as much as Evans' endorsement in meeting in Toronto—decisions which he will oppose Major David Crombie.

In St. Boniface, Manitoba, after Dancy's poll showed that the Liberals could lose, he called in his assistant, Joe Gray, who promptly dispatched to Brian Mulroney while Dancy launched an emergency search for a candidate with a woman's look in Newfoundland, where final charges threaten one sitting Liberal, the Gait. Gray opened up a possible compensatory victory by naming member Tony Clark. Marshall to the upper house of local reports.

Lowell Murray's energies have been devoted to ensuring Clark's personal mode.



which began dramatically in the wake of René Lévesque's election in Quebec. Without a Senate to pack, Murray landed on a vivid imagination. He orchestrated Clark's stage-bowling meeting with first senior Tory premier in Kingston last September, then on a collective campaign. At the party's federal secretary.



Dancy (left) and the man he's selling a 2000 press here, a little push here

regard on obscure rights in advance to precede any two-minute disputes. He persuaded Clark to replace his eloquent word with a more subtle, friendly, and shared with Clark the drafting of a carefully worded statement on national unity that avoided the government's independence policy. When former leader Robert Bourke proposed to attack on John Diefenbaker, who consistently looked Clark in public, the Tory leader urged him to hold off. After long Murray, however, made sure that Steele delivered the blow anyway.

Clark's loss of a one-man vote, for near campaign as a collective campaign. At the party's federal secretary.



Wegger (left) Broadbent and Dancy (left) may be a regular, said word, but sell they must

The third man in the ring

When the cheering, chanting and jaw-dropping of the Quebec Coliseum had subsided into memory last month, it was clear that the presence of Claude Ryan has totally altered the theatre of Canadian politics. From the beginning of his successful campaign against Raymond Gauthier for the Quebec Liberal leadership, Ryan's meteoric rise from publisher to politician had already caused considerable interest in Quebec. It unfolded with—and probably contributed to—a drop in popularity of the Parti Québécois government. More and more people now seem to be taking it for granted that Ryan will win the referendum and the next election.

Certainly, for the last time since November 15, 1976, René Lévesque has an opponent of his own stature. But so does Pierre Elliott Trudeau. Ryan has been equally critical of both men over the years and already he has forced Trudeau to admit that Quebec nationalism can be a positive force. "There is some good nationalism and there is some bad nationalism, and I'm prepared to make these distinctions," he told his Mount Royal constituents late last month. "The God best good nationalism—but God tells us from bad nationalism." Given the bitterness that existed between the two men during the October Crisis in 1970, Trudeau's concession was especially noteworthy.

The conflict involves more than mere personality differences. Ryan's victory will almost certainly mean a return to the kind of vigorous demand for greater provincial powers that characterized Jean Lesage's Liberals in the 1960s—a stance that Trudeau rejected by opting for a more rigid federalism, and that Lévesque again denigrated choosing an ambiguous goal for Quebec of political independence and economic association. Ryan's victory over the anti-nationalist, free-enterprise Gauthier means that the Liberal party is committing itself to the kind of Quebec nationalism that former premier Robert Bourke disavowed and Gauthier wanted to reject. It also means that the party is moving toward right-wing, free-market economics which dominated last November's policy convention.

"He has an image of maturity, strength, stability, serenity and control," observed Michel Robit, a Montreal lawyer who once advised Gauthier before Ryan's rise and is helping him now. "People are going for a new morality and a new moral leadership. They believed they had found it with Lévesque and they were disappointed. Ryan offers a sort of will that provides many people who want new substance." However, it was clear that for governance and reconciliation with the Gauthier camp were not at the top of Ryan's



Ryan and with Moderate providing a new sound of a new Q. Ryan's victory

vision lights up the Coliseum and asked to testify. "Was the pull of white empire gone up yet? While the sea of cheering Liberals waving red and white scarves, pennants and signs bore no resemblance to the College of Cardinals that choose each new Pope, Ryan's victory provokes religious metaphors among his observers. He claims to find the compromise in some, but it is the reference really a irony, his campaign song rising pasting strange. At the time was a spiritual pole of the 1960s called Arise. Part of his appeal is linked to his ecumenical style. He speaks with an accent of choice, he worked 17 years for (Apostle Catholic) Gauthier until he joined Le Devoir in 1962, and his rhetoric is imbued with religious and other moral vision have inescapable religious overtones.

"He has an image of maturity, strength, stability, serenity and control," observed Michel Robit, a Montreal lawyer who once advised Gauthier before Ryan's rise and is helping him now. "People are going for a new morality and a new moral leadership. They believed they had found it with Lévesque and they were disappointed. Ryan offers a sort of will that provides many people who want new substance." However, it was clear that for governance and reconciliation with the Gauthier camp were not at the top of Ryan's

list of priorities. Some of the Gauthier campaign tactics had infuriated Ryan (one message to delegates called for a carbon copy of Lévesque and a pink Marxist) and his anger had obviously not subsided.

His campaign was made all the more obvious when Gauthier drops some of the steady pre-convention tactics of his organizers, succeeded in performing at the convention with measured dignity and grace. In contrast, Ryan was clearly correct with his debated opponent, even putting into question whether Gauthier would continue as the Liberal's finance critic (after some humbling hints were put out that he might not, Gauthier did get the job of choosing the no budget).

Gauthier has consistently denied suggestions that he might enter federal politics, were he to be defeated. However, he emerged from the convention with his reputation enhanced and the possibility remains. Ryan seems unlikely to make efforts to establish himself in the House and Gauthier could gain no comfort from the reelection that the last time Ryan won a two-way contest—to be governor of Le Devoir in 1964—the mayor, Jean-Marie Lévesque, soon left the paper. **CLARENCE PHILLIPS**



HE'S THE MAN

Some commentators on the post-media campaign and on an alternative river and built such in compliance with election rules. Because of Stein's tendency to, blood-bath devote, hard-bull strategy by convincing a number of seasoned players, including his staff chief Murray Murphy, his research guru Marc Blumstein and ex-staff Terry Grant, about an art at Ryerson Polytechnical Institute in Toronto.

Stein has been instrumental in overseeing development of the most extensive 20 provincial packages in the party's history. He held a new ad agency in Toronto, Lawrence Wolf Canada Ltd. and recruited as the party's creative director 31-year-old Mary Lynn Barnett, an ex-Yang & Robinson writer who developed the ringing credit card spot for Ministry of Health. Because of continued contributions under the new Election Act which allows a tax credit of \$75 on \$400, for the first time the star now can afford to package their leader, too.

With Trudeau the ultimate master of the election's timing, Dwyer began as a junior advisor of the kingmaker. It was a role he played during the prime minister's first Liberal premiership in the 1960s. But after Pearson named him to the Senate, Dwyer was bypassed in 1968 by Trudeau's appointment and in 1972, after which he learned the philosopher-king approach, did Dwyer re-emerge. With a base of his own in the party across the country, Trudeau turned to his old network of traditional Liberal partisans to bring on to power.

That time out Dwyer plans to network his successful "leadership" strategy that produced Trudeau's majority government in 1974. Trudeau will be out, thanks to his fall from grace, as the federal prime minister who can't be blamed for the economic ills. Late party polls, however, have caused polarization in senior Liberal circles. Respectful of Trudeau's personal standing, many have started a slide in membership. From classic Highgate Tories who can't be blamed for the economic ills. Late party polls, however, have caused polarization in senior Liberal circles. Respectful of Trudeau's personal standing, many have started a slide in membership. From classic Highgate Tories who can't be blamed for the economic ills.

Lowell Murray came to the Tory trenches with municipal politics and journalism. He grew up in the public Corp. from coal towns of New Waterford, the eldest of eight children. He recalls being relieved as a youth when he suggested to his father, a trade unionist, that he was a career. "In New Waterford," says Murray, "you were a Conservative the same way you were a Catholic." At St. Francis Xavier University in Antigonish, Murray played into the thick of the action. He was a versatile intercollegiate debater and editor who made campus history by becoming the first



Clark at a Christmas party with wife Blumstein, former leadership opponent Brian Mulroney, and Jean Carls, wife of the prime minister. He has both wholehearted party support, Murray (below) does not.



Tory premier elected to the snuck parliament. After graduation in 1956 he wrote and delivered news on Sydney's civic television and supervised political broadcasts. Local Liberals always claimed Murray spotted on the telephone for when they sat down in front of the camera. Because of his writing ability and political instincts Murray entered the Tory back rooms even before he graduated. He worked for Robert Stanfield in Nova Scotia, ran unsuccessfully as a provincial

Tory when he was 24 and the next year became executive assistant to his political mentor, David Fulton, who was then Donohue's minister of justice. When Fulton moved to public works and had to make spending cuts in the Donohue ministry program, Murray gloriously backed away all projects planned in midsize built by the opposition Liberals.

When Fulton lost the Tory leadership, Murray moved on as chief of staff to Stanfield along with young Joe Clark, who became a research assistant. After Stanfield stepped down, Murray served as executive aide to New Brunswick Premier Richard Bedford. Murray was working on an M.A. in public administration at Queen's when Clark asked him to come to Ottawa to be publisher for his daughter, Kathleen, then turned on a reluctant Murray to take over the campaign.

At the time Clark was in a real jam. His stock in the party was low, his party was virtually falling apart. In his next month he heard the scores. Murray has managed to turn much of that situation around. Diction Camp, who invented the job of Tory campaign manager, notes: "Lowell was the best, if not the only common denominator for Clark. He was in that there was also of ranking Conservatives who are not enthusiastically committed to the cause. But the words around that the y'd do anything for Lowell."

Murray's hard-edge realist about the threat of campaign Clark will have to wage—a far, mean start that squarely thins the problems of national unity and the economy around Trudeau's neck. Murray's boyish face remains in the very thing of looking up from Trudeau's where a look. "The fact is," says Murray, "he's a serious guy. But he can be exposed."

Murray, however, has some formidable springing to do to get together a Clark victory. Quebec is looking as a political graveyard for the Tories. 31 of the campaign

there goes badly in the opening weeks. Murray plans to reduce Clark's Quebec traveling and to concentrate his energies on English Canada. The move could backfire, however, if again decide that the next prime minister needs local support inside Quebec.

The major asset in Stein's arsenal is Blumstein's media campaign. With contributions at several levels, the party can afford to buy more time in the 60 hours that all stations must make available to politicians in the last 29 days of the campaign. Historically, with no effective national advertising, the vote is dropped one or three points in the closing weeks of campaigns.

Compared to the gregarious Dwyer and Murray, Stein is a quiet, young man. In his years and a decade in senior staff positions in a college dropout and back to the land farmer in the early '70s, he had the earliest start in electoral politics. As a seven-year-old he mouthed disturbing leaflets in B.C. For his grandfather, Coke Curran, the last CCF-veer politician who served in the Commons for 13 years.

After several campaigns in local ridings, Stein arrived at the national office in 1973 as secretary to then federal secretary Cliff Sisson. He also has worked as an editor for CMC in Toronto. In office he has concentrated on organizing the young staff of social workers, without much emphasis

on organizing the women's vote for the party. Like Dwyer and Murray, although more usually than both, Stein is a prominent member of the party's left wing. While the old post talk comradely in private about their religious hopes and spiritual beliefs, Stein is a practitioner of old time blarney. How many stars will the star war? "Main," he replies. He pronounced idea of a realistic figure: 282.

But, of course, is the campaign message a stock exchange. Only that and a gross sense of humor, can turn off thousands in the postage-packed 60 days of the campaign. It is a job that requires elements of telephone making, parachute jumping, and street theater. That is probably the reason that the 100 members of the party are have a grudging admiration for one another. As Murray says of Dwyer, "I like Keith I appreciate him because he's a party man. Besides, we keep running into each other in airports."

Like Dwyer and Murray, although more usually than both, Stein is a prominent member of the party's left wing. While the old post talk comradely in private about their religious hopes and spiritual beliefs, Stein is a practitioner of old time blarney. How many stars will the star war? "Main," he replies. He pronounced idea of a realistic figure: 282.

But, of course, is the campaign message a stock exchange. Only that and a gross sense of humor, can turn off thousands in the postage-packed 60 days of the campaign. It is a job that requires elements of telephone making, parachute jumping, and street theater. That is probably the reason that the 100 members of the party are have a grudging admiration for one another. As Murray says of Dwyer, "I like Keith I appreciate him because he's a party man. Besides, we keep running into each other in airports."

That's gratitude for you

This measure can be an outstanding example of federal government fiscal responsibility and a way to express my deep appreciation of the government's financial and provincial colleagues—Finance Minister Jean Chrétien.

On budget night last month, Jean Chrétien's budget led to cut provincial sales taxes with federal subsidies seemed to have everything going for it. For the economy, it meant a good shot in the arm that a cut in personal income taxes or federal sales taxes could not match. For the government, it meant a full share of political credit at two-thirds of the cost, with the provinces picking up the rest of the tab. But after the opening-night debate the scheme abruptly rebounded on Chrétien.

First Quebec Premier René Lévesque said "nup" and suggested he would not go along with it. Chrétien was able to shirk that reaction of as an example of

against graduating and to point out that, with all the other provinces in agreement, Quebec was out of step. But then the four Western provinces said they were "slightly critical of the unilateral and unimpressive way in which it had been put forward." After that, the opposition parties in Ottawa and the press in Quebec chattered onto the highway to harsen Jean Chrétien and the government for barging into provincial finances. Even some back-bench Liberal MPs from Quebec sounded off against the finance minister. Suddenly, Chrétien turned quiet alone. Remembered Conservative leader Joe Clark: "We have a situation here where the opposition is wrong, the premier of Quebec is wrong and the members of the four Western provinces are wrong. Nobody is right except poor little Jean Chrétien. It's that an amusing situation?"

Chrétien had a right to feel bad about the sales tax proposal after all, was designated by the Ontario government, not himself. It was not favored by Ontario Treasurer Dwyer McKenough, a federal-provincial meeting last October, but Chrétien decided to try a \$300 income tax cut instead. By Easter, it was apparent that, with growth lagging in both Canada and the United States, the economy needed more stimulus and cuts in provincial sales taxes offered the quickest aid, for Ottawa, the cheapest route. Chrétien acted on the proposal. Among the provinces, of course, rebuffed it and McKenough helped Chrétien persuade the others. The Atlantic provinces, which are to be fully reimbursed for the cost of cutting their taxes, were along. British Columbia, Minnesota, and Saskatchewan were also agreed, although they grumbled. The other beneficiary would be the central Canadian



Chrétien: what's a guy gotta do, anyway?



Vancouver has so far been more visibly affected by the Supreme Court decision than any other Canadian city. Pillaging, the case upon which the judges had ruled involved a Vancouver woman, convicted of soliciting a prostitute on the street.

Hookers on Georgia Street: what are girls like there doing to also please the law?

for evidence of persistence, and dropped another 156 because the alleged offences occurred in cars (a local car rental company has refused because police no longer rent its luxury automobiles for as long).

Embittered hookers moved from their usual haunts on downtown David Street and the nearby south end of Granville, the city's main drag, to the central corner of George and Hornby, within a block of three fancy hotels, the Vancouver, Georgia and Devonshire. There the ladies of the evening charge well-to-do clients an average of \$30 per dalliance. As many as 40 prostitutes at a time, most of them stylishly dressed, stake positions on the street each

night, approaching males with a smile and a standard line: "Hiya, would you like some company?" As one signed prostitute told Nacot notes, "not many of them are stupid enough to be too persistent."

If most men are amused than annoyed, respectable women are complaining on radio talk shows and in letters to newspapers about being propositioned by unsolicited Johns. The hookers the mothers are concerned about a vigilante taking the law into his own hands, a fear that emerged when one 22-year-old prostitute told police that a man beat her up because, he said, he hated her kind. Mayor Virek meanwhile, has discussed the Supreme Court decision with the mayors of Toronto and Montreal. His police chief, Don Winter, expects to meet with his counterparts in those cities to apply increased pressure on the federal government to strengthen the Criminal Code's prostitution laws—a move that Justice Minister Roy McLeod has been promising since January. Until Ottawa acts, Vancouver will remain a prostitute's outdoor playground. Late last month police were even ordered to stop deterring them under the obviously discriminatory traffic bylaw.

On one recent Thursday evening, law-enforced prostitutes—many of them parking-buffing funds for a fix—were strolling Granville Street. Transients, transients and young homosexuals were starting to surface on David Street in comparison with prostitutes, some of whom had been hanging around a liquor store since 9 a.m. And an early shift of five tall hookers accosted men in front of an Air Canada office on George Street while a motorcycle cop halfway down the block was asking a male tourist—for going through red light. **MICK CAGNON**

Woe to him who gives away the shirt off his back

The Great Fudde Buck T-Shirt After rescued as apogee of outrageousness when Economy Wholesalers Limited of Winnipeg banned all it had—148 dozen shirts, to be precise—in anticipation of incurring the legal and/or political wrath of the federal Liberal government. The company got outlasted, after agreeing to produce the shirts for Kolowene, B.C. reactor Hugh Harris and his best partners, and the revelation of the burning came to Harris at the same time as Ambassador Tony or Paul Yewchuk was trying (and failing) to get the shirt he was then wearing recognized in the House of Commons.

Harris, only slightly daunted (he claims that he and his partners have put \$12,000 into the venture so far) did get himself another manufacturer and there are now some 6,000 new—and improved—Fudde



Yewchuk wearing the revised version it's alright, but it doesn't quite fit to a T

Buck T-shirts on the market. "Improved at the key word, since the first version read 'Trude' (pronounced, through some loop of logic, 'Trudette'). Fudde Buck over and under a severed Canadian dollar with the prime minister's face on it, the second version changed 'Trude' to 'Trudough.' Both versions, needless to say, were meant to disparage the current government's handling of the economy.

But back to Paul Yewchuk. He created the term "Fudde Buck," brought it into the Commons, and then distributed seven of the original "Trude" samples—all he had—to various anti-semitic press people. In fact one man who saw, wanted and got one was the prime minister himself.

Like anti-semites, the original T-shirts which would have netted for \$5 just like their successors, are collectors' items and, ironically, Yewchuk is now without one. He is owed Harris and his four partners \$300 for one shirt, but they're not interested. It isn't likely, but after this election Trudeau's might be testing innumerable people to give his back—though he may make Yewchuk cross the floor for it.



Smooth and friendly Morgan White

Pure, clear Morgan White. A great companion to any mix. Soft and smooth over ice. Make friends soon.

Gordon's Song

Portrait of the artist as a no-longer-young man

By Tom Hopkins

"Where is he?" squeals the deeply self-important employee poking her head through the swamp-door of the Lear jet. "There he is! Welcome to New Orleans, Gordon!" She chucks over the glass case and plops down in front of a wispy-haired Gordon Lightfoot. "Hi there, honey," he says, louder than necessary to fill the space between them. "What's your name?" "Evel," the mouse and wiggle out of the way as the four members of the Lightfoot band case themselves out of the crumpled Lear and begin establishing residence in onto the tarmac. The air is heavy with the stink of exhaust fumes. "End chatters on," and four weeks a pilot about but an airplane that belted right up out of the swampy into the runway. They had to about it." Her eyes screw into tiny buttons of distance. The rental cars have arrived and Lightfoot knows by the flick trailing outside that it is time to go. "Black," he yells in a theatrical "music race this nice lady get some seats for the concert." After she has left—sneering enough thank yous to get her second class status—Lightfoot drives his last Myers Dark Run and brags lemon, upturning the plastic cup until the red cubes soak his nose. His face is tired and puffy, accentuating the small blush of pink capillaries on the side of his nose. With field game he looks toward the back of the plane and for a moment he believes before laughing he bulk into the swarming chaff of a New Orleans afternoon.

As the Ford sedan picks its way through the traffic, past little Greek cities of concrete mansarded greywoods, past the high-shuttered windows and iron balconies of the Old Town, Gordon Lightfoot talks over his shoulder. "This is a new market for the act," he bellows, sounding like a worried pig farmer in his first lecture. "And the Muslims! As light is in, so the bulk can't sold out." (As it turned out, heavy sales the door almost filled the 3,000 seat Municipal Auditorium Theatre.) He sits a finger at an ounce short light bearing a sign reading "Barbaric Street" state evidence that Lightfoot's very song of Canadian railroads and Northern heart have come to the bayous, are green courtships and aging passions of the American South.

New Orleans has special significance, other echoes for Lightfoot, who, at 59, admits no not being able to grow old gracefully. New Orleans is the beginning of a 76-



concert tour that will take him through the British Isles, 21 states and six provinces during 1978. But more importantly, for Canada's wealthiest, most rapacious, and most durable resident entertainer, New Orleans marks Lightfoot's 20th anniversary in the music business. It was in 1958 that he gave up a financial office job to carve out a living in the folk, music and pop world of bars and television studios. Lightfoot has since amassed a staggering bundle of superlatives: 14 albums, including the latest, *Endless Wire*, 40 of them gold in Canada (over 100,000 copies sold), four American golds (300,000 copies), one platinum (one million U.S. copies), a 1974 platinum single for *Sundown*, the *Order of Canada* in 1976, six million sold and it will for the last 40 years, and adding a two-time record-breaking new-day homecoming concert seen at Toronto's Massey Hall which sold 100 tickets snipped up weeks in advance, and cheeky liners from Pierre Trudeau congratulating him on his anniversary ("—in the all too frequent cacophony of modern man," etc.). The no-

peria yet have brought the accumulation of wealth, and Lightfoot can boast a sprawling mansion in Toronto's Rosedale, a Cadillac convertible, membership in the pricey Cambridge Club, two sailboats (the 25-foot *Sandwich* and the 45-foot *Golden Goose*), even—much less welcome—the distinction of one of the highest awards in Canadian history for his 1977 disc, voice (\$150,000 cash and \$4,500 a month for his ex-wife, Betsy). A telling indication of his closet is that the stuffy little world of Canadian pop personally has no idea what to do with its most successful member, except give him awards. His results, he has been awarded at least one Acoustic music prize every awards night since 1965. Fourteen years in modern succession, starting once Lightfoot, who (even awards normally, to stretch out his arms after winning the Juno for folk singer of the year in March and say, "This I don't need").

In the larger world of music, Lightfoot is not at the rank of the Eagles or Santana, but is as songwriter his influence (and income) is abundant. His last written

Lightfoot in New Orleans earlier this year (top), with Terry White in 1964 when they wrote *The Two Faces*, and in the leather days of 1967; here is not included





CANADIANS COME TO THE CAYMANS.

More visitors come to the Cayman Islands from Canada than any state in the U.S.A. except Florida. Obviously, for good reasons.

The Caymans are one of the few Crown Colonies remaining in the Caribbean. And all of the old world traditions of courtesy and service are still observed.

Just an hour's flight from Miami. In the British West Indies, where the weather in the spring and summer is the best in the Caribbean.

A place to completely relax. To enjoy simple pleasures in a quiet, tranquil environment.

Endless white beaches. Some of the best sport fishing in the world. Lots of tennis courts. An incredible underwater world for those who swim drive.

Excellent hotels, not too large. Family beach cottages. Several rather plush clubs. Some very, very luxurious villas. Superb restaurants.

Air Canada provides convenient connections with Cayman Airways in Miami. Contact your travel agent. Or write or call:

(416) 869-7577

**CAYMAN ISLANDS
DEPARTMENT OF TOURISM**
38 Adelaide Street West, Suite 406
Toronto, Ontario M5H 1J9



over 400 songs and an estimated 500 other artists have recorded his material, with 300 versions of *If You Could Read My Mind* alone. His company, *Early Morning Productions*, receives an estimated \$500,000 a year in song royalties as a result. Over the 15 years he has been recording, Lightfoot has sold more than 10 million albums and five million singles worldwide.

But the numbers are pale and cold, important only to industry hustlers who make their money out of cold storage deals and talk about "quadrant" musical success. Other artists have sold more records than Lightfoot. Toronto poppy-love singer Dan Hill's album *Longer* has sold more than 100,000 copies. Lightfoot's album *Early Morning Rain*, about a rain-soaked lover desperate to get home who finds, "you can't jump a jet plane the way you can a freight train," is *If You Could Read My Mind* which carries the cadence of a heart lover wanted to words that too close to his mind.

For a lifetime ago, he has become for a burgeoning cross-section of professionals, students and housewives a sort of keeper of secrets. And perhaps more importantly, he has become a man to tell the most honorable role of the folk singer: the role of character. Many of the songs he has written are those of the nation. Songs such as *The Week of the Edmund Fitzgerald* about the sinking of an ore carrier on gale-whipped Lake Superior and *Canadian Railroad Trilogy* a three-part saga of the building of the Canadian Pacific Railway, although he masterpieces of lyrics, he has grasped the spirit of the land, captured its textures so that for many he has become a sort of rural Pierre Berton: a soldier, a scribbler and in a land of harp and fiddle and cello and fiddle, a link between the values.

©1991 M. Winkler & Son. All rights reserved.

Lightfoot, flanked by Sylvia Tyson, Linda Bond, and Marvyn McClellan as they did an Olympic benefit concert in June of 1976, in Toronto: something for nothing?

Critics quite properly complain the music is lightweight, bland, the songs unimaginative, over from another, and indeed some like *Only a Fool* and *Go-Go Girl* and *Pretty Woman*, *Can You* are the sort of bubblegum songs that drove many early folkies away, never to return. But some what as the sense of a long career using skillful song management, a twirling line, craftsmanship and a sense of what his audience needs. Lightfoot has created a middle of the road following that although growing older, is staggeringly loyal. And like a backwoods Neil Diamond, he feeds on the loyalty and returns it to kind by sending his concerts on time, by avoiding the hollow hockey palaces favored by the normies of rock, even refusing to add concert seats that would have fans sitting at the back, though they would be happy to be pulled up. Like every good businessman he has ethics.

In Canada music circles, he is eternal, unchallengeable. A Lightfoot concert is one for every fan would be able to repeat blessing. As Marvyn McClellan is to Canada as Lightfoot is to Canadian music. Both are ruggedly masculine, interpersonal, beholden to none. At Mac, Lightfoot's business manager from 1965 to 1976, now estranged, calls him "a genius. He was the first one to prove that you could be a major international star and remain in Canada." Says Toronto pop music publisher Dick Flood: "Lightfoot is so far out the line of young Canadian artists that they hardly notice him. He's like a figurehead in the sky."

It was two years ago Gordon Lightfoot was 57 and his sister Beverly thought it would be nice to celebrate with an old-fashioned surprise party with about 60 of Gordon's friends and business cronies at his home on a tree-lined cul-de-sac in Rosedale. It's the style of red brick

The only thing more rewarding than giving it, is sharing it.



IF YOU THINK THIS IS EUROPE YOU'RE THINKING 3000 MILES TOO FAR.

It's easy to confuse the "old world" for the old-world charm of Québec.

And, if you hadn't come by car, you might easily believe that you have crossed the sea.

For anywhere you go in Québec, you can feast on sights, sounds and tastes with a refreshing European flavor.

Beautiful Montréal is truly an international city with everything from horse-drawn carriages to sidewalk cafés to a mountain in the centre, where you can picnic under the trees and enjoy lovely views of the city below.

Montréal is world famous for its fine restaurants, hotels in every price range, exciting entertainments and marvelous shopping.

Within an easy drive from Montréal is the charming old capital city of Québec, picturesquely situated on the cliffs overlooking the St-Laurent River. You can stroll along the narrow, crooked streets and take coffee or local beer while watching the colourful life "show".

Throughout "The Beautiful Province," there are countless lakes

and rivers, excellent roads and auto service, country resorts for swimming, riding, golf, tennis or just relaxing.

You're so close. Come catch the charm of Québec. Cross the sea of time without crossing the ocean.

For more information, see your travel agent or write



Tourisme Québec (ASAM) /
Québec City
G1R 4Y3
Tourisme Québec
(ASAM) / Box 394
Commerce Court
Postal Toronto
Ontario M5L 1C3

A WHOLE DIFFERENT WORLD NEXT DOOR



moment, with enclosed vestibules and diagonal-poking chameleons that usually fly described as something, the kind that features hotel heating lifts and rooms that have been empty for decades. On the night of the party the guests gathered in the smokers' living room under the cut-glass chandelier and the hors d'oeuvres foot oval mirror with the hand-carved frame. They stood near the pool table under the suspended Tiffany shade or in the tea-room with the empty wicker boules hanging from the leaded glass windows like trophies or in an off-campus apartment. And they waited to surprise Gordon. He was writing in another part of the house and when Beverly saw her he came into the kitchen and the people there shouted "Surprise!" and "Happy Birthday!" and Gordon stopped with one foot on the kitchen floor and he started to cry. And as he cried he walked slowly through the crowd and across the shiny sleek hardwood floors of the living room, and at a turn of the very grand piano set in a window full of hanging plants and started to play. He played slowly cocktail piano tunes, '80s music, slowly, crying, looking out the bay window. The crowd watched for a moment. Then, knowing Gordon, they slowly turned and in groups of two or three withdrew to other rooms to talk while Gordon Lightfoot striked the keyboard, alone in a mansion full of friends.

To talk of Lightfoot, you must talk of tragedy. Not the tragedy of the Greeks or



Lightfoot, 1988, in the only growing rain

the slippery spot of Shakespeare but tragedy of a coffee, more desperate still. All conversations about Lightfoot, if they go on long enough, inevitably end in the same place: the little droppings littering his career, the embarrassments he has successfully kept from his fans by single-mastaged interviews, misrepresentation and mis-

takes of a stink, almost painful regimen of privacy. It is who some readers see in the singer's dark center. "The effect of my music on my personal life has been devastating," Lightfoot complained in a rare moment of candor several years ago. His 16-year marriage to Brona ended in 1973 after he admitted adultery. The settlement also granted her custody of their two children, Fred now 14, and Megan, 12. A subsequent relationship with a girl named Cathy ended stormily several years ago. In between there were others, complete with scenes, lovers' quarrels, prodigious and lost amid grinding depressions and constant work. "All these years I've been confused with a little temptation," he pleads, sounding like a bumpkin in John the Baptist. "It makes bad husbands out of musicians." He lives now with a doc-eyed blonde from Miami, Cathy Conroy.

"He has few close friends," says Al Mear. His band is strictly business and even Brona, the muse with whom Lightfoot has carved some 2,200 miles of far northern rivers over the last six years, seldom sees him. For Lightfoot, even vacations are orderly, businesslike.

Lightfoot speaks of staying late as a calling. "My mother tells me I used to stay up until I sleep for an hour every night in Orillia," he says. In 1979, he was encouraged by his father (manager of an Orillia dry cleaning plant, he died in 1974) and his mother to sing and, with the help of the choirmaster at his local United Church the

204

SUNPOWER

AND OTHER RENEWABLE SOURCES OF ENERGY

WHAT TO READ AND WHOM TO SEE



(PLEASE PRINT)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ PROV _____ COUNTRY _____

Please send me a free copy of
☐ **Renewable Energy Resources:
 A Guide to the Literature**
 —A list of books and
 periodicals; 30 pages.

☐ **Renewable Energy Resources:
 A Guide to the Bureaucracy**
 —A survey of federal programs in
 research, business development,
 and job creation; 20 pages.

Send coupon to:
 Guide to Renewable Energy, Energy, Mines and Resources
 580 Booth Street, OTTAWA, Ontario K1A 0E4



**Energy Mines and
 Resources Canada**
 Renewable Energy
 Resources Division
 1140, Avenue University
 Ottawa

**Energy Mines and
 Resources Canada**
 Division des Ressources
 Énergétiques et des
 Mines
 1140, Avenue University
 Ottawa



The Cream. Possibly the most civilized idea
 the world has ever had.



The Doodle†

The Down†

The mother's day gift you'll never hear the end of.

She'll think of you every time she picks up the phone. There's the Down! A classic little number that's available with an optional decorator base in gold or silver colour. And there's the Doodle! For moms who like to doodle. Shown here with the attractive optional caddy.

Down \$99* Doodle \$105*

Decorator Ring \$13* Caddy \$21* Available exclusively through the new Bell purchase method. To order, and get all the details, just visit a Bell Canada Phonecentre, or if there's no Phonecentre near you, call this toll free number 1-800-268-6620.

**Bell
Canada**

phonecentre

Down and Doodle are sold at Toronto: Shawbury Centre 421 4211 Brimley Mall 487 574 Sheppard Centre 226 2266
Hamilton 1497 1497 York 523 4221 Waterloo: Waterloo Square 881 4332 Waterloo 44 Cote St. E. 435 1251 London
Brimley Mall 43 5267 Windsor 327 Commerce Ave. 245 0444 St. Catharines: Oakdale Centre 479 4427 Peterborough
Patterson Square 742 8991 Ottawa: Carleton Place 561 2001 Sudbury: City Centre 472 2244

*Trademark of Northern Telecom Limited. †Personal Sales Tax, applicable service charges and where applicable, monthly rental fees may apply.

they developed by angling salmon out of the water using a so many widdies. "I almost had to pay income tax."

He continued winning prizes in Keweenaw Fish and singing leads in high school productions such as *HMS Pinafore*. Can currently be heard listening to that unvarnished atmosphere to jazz. And on the back page of a *Denver Post* magazine he was used for the *Woolly Acker College of Music* in Los Angeles. Ambushingly he applied and spent 14 months among the palm and sea breezes in 1957-58 studying composition. (Al Maer figures Lightfoot used music to escape Oxyfluor the way a black man uses it to escape the ghetto.) Returning to Toronto he studied working in bands playing drums for revues and dancing in a chorus boy with The Swingers. Lightfoot on a 1957-58 *Country Western* (they called him Gordon Lightfoot). In 1962 he recorded an album with his partner Terry Wilson that went nowhere and when their group The Two Tones broke up Lightfoot got sick. Influenced by the new personal poetic lyrics of Bob Dylan, he started writing his own songs and playing them solo on a bus in Toronto's Yonge Street and in the *Trappan*, club coffeehouses of the mid 60s Yorkville village.

"The music scene was terrible then, not without the today," recalls Lightfoot. "Lyn and Sylvia, but everything apart, like the single *Four Seasons* Wood liked the young singer recorded a couple of his songs and passed him on to Albert Grossman who offered to manage him along with Ian and Sylvia, Dylan, Pearl and Mary and other top lightfoot artists of the day. The deal produced five albums for United Artists and a Grossman-negotiated unheard-of million-dollar deal with Warner Brothers in 1969. But by then Lightfoot had grown impatient with all other people wanting his affairs. He wanted control, just as he was tired of being himself to sleep so he was going to control the house and, being a perfectionist he wanted it done right. So he went Grossman as the months were shaved away in control. Al Maer a publisher for The Compo Company in Canada who had worked with Lightfoot before, to become general manager of Early Morning Productions.

Sitting in his office today at the successful Canadian independent record label Arise on the third floor of a renovated building in downtown Toronto Maer is dark balding hairless, does not remember his eight years with Lightfoot with any fondness. Disappearance of Lightfoot's customs and late-night excesses he saw from socially only once between 1973 and 1975. "Lightfoot is one of your bigger male characters and a leading exponent of the double standard." Says the man who controlled all Lightfoot's press for eight years. "Gordon is a very vulnerable man. He latches on to any negative comment and dwells on it. That's why these have been his interviewers. But it was also his concern with myopia. He lived his publicity for lack of it on Dylan's style. He

Some consumers think beef prices are high.



The facts do not bear them out.

In relation to the average Canadian income, the cost of beef is lower today than a few decades ago, or even a few years ago.

For example, in 1966 it took one hour's average industrial wage to buy less than 2 lbs. of sirloin steak in Toronto. But in 1976, that hour would buy 3.1 lbs. of steak.

Beef has got to be one of the best food values available, and the reason isn't hard to find.

Cattle have been selling at "fire sale" prices in relation to the cost of production.



It costs a Western Canadian farmer about \$450 to raise and market a 1,000 lb. steer. But the selling price in the last few years has been averaging about \$430. That's not a great way to make a living!

After three or four years of such losses, Western farmers have been forced to cut back cattle herds. Some have been forced out of cattle production altogether and some have simply gone bankrupt.

With less cattle available, beef prices will likely rise in the months ahead. Consumers may grumble, but it stands to reason farmers just can't continue producing at a loss.

Bargain beef may seem nice, but there are some pretty nasty hidden costs. When farmers don't have money to buy things, a lot of other Canadians don't have jobs.

The solution? Reasonable and stable beef prices that cover the cost of production. That will ensure an adequate supply and a more prosperous Canadian economy — for everyone.



Saskatchewan Wheat Pool

POOL

The 73,000 farmers who own Saskatchewan Wheat Pool present these facts to help create a better understanding of Canadian agriculture.

Northrop's twin engine, flight tested prototype of the land based CF-18L and the U.S. Navy multi role strike fighter



CF-18L is more than an airplane.

Canada will soon select a New Fighter Aircraft for the Canadian Armed Forces. An integral part of the decision will be which aircraft manufacturer will become a business partner with the Canadian government and broad segments of Canadian industry.

To meet the need for a single versatile aircraft capable of performing air defense missions here and fulfilling Canada's NATO obligations in Europe, Northrop offers its CF-18L, the Canadian version of the newest United States Navy and Marine Corps multi-role fighter.

And Northrop offers something more. Broad experience in international cooperation enables the company to understand thoroughly Canada's goals for its New Fighter Aircraft Program and to develop innovative approaches to industrial partnership.

More than 3,000 aircraft in Northrop's F-5/T-38 series of tactical jet fighters and trainers have been delivered to 25 nations. Co-production partnerships have been established with six nations: Canada, Spain, the Netherlands, the Republic of China, Brazil and Switzerland.

In Switzerland, Northrop is conducting an industrial partnership program very much like one part of the comprehensive, nationwide plan the company is proposing to Canada. And, just as in its aircraft co-production program, Northrop continues to meet or exceed all commitments for industrial partnership.

The same reliability and experience will be at work for the Canadian Armed Forces' CF-18L, and in every part of the Northrop program in Canada.

NORTHROP

2100 CENTURY PARK EAST, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA 90007 U.S.A.

wanted nothing over it in publicity, as if it were being done by word of mouth." About the publicity value of the many benefits Lightfoot does (notably the 1976 Olympic bench performance at Maple Leaf Gardens which raised \$200,000 for Canadian athletes, a major benefit for World Hunger in Detroit with James Taylor, John Denver and Harry Chapin) and the proposal to donate the proceeds of four San Francisco dates to Greenpeace, Mann is even less charitable, stressing favorable image as the Lightfoot motivation. "Gordon will not do anything for nothing, for sports," Lightfoot and Mann parted company in June, 1976 after Mann, along with former publisher Tom Williams, started Atomic "Gordon," he says bleakly, "could not handle the competition of one of his people promoting other acts."

The most macabre story at the layers of myth is the Canadian Gossip: the more the squares for the dark series, the nervousness, the gaudy movie. The inquiry mutters because the condition endures its way into Lightfoot's work, the way an underdogged feet burns under the foot of a pine forest, emerging on the surface days later in a black smoldering scar. There is hardly a victim in the van legion of well scrubbed Lightfoot followers who has not been physically struck in the middle of a concert or a club appearance by a petulant Lightfoot obscuring him in a hapless sound man or boom man by a disapproving comment when a cherished early tune is shouted out in request. Offstage, the stories of depression, hard drinking and even harder drinking run rampant. The why of it most likely lies in the tension between the man's ambition and a fundamental streak of multi-tune decay. A pocket-time

Lightfoot, 1970, between rehearsals at Toronto's Massey Hall 28 years today



This summer, come back to the land. With a family vacation on a farm, on an island, by the sea.

Horses and cows, hens and ducks. Orchard heavy with ripening fruit. The timeless rituals of the farm.

Prince Edward Island offers you the chance to become a part of country life. To discover the lifestyle of your forefathers, but now blessed with modern conveniences!

You can spend a night, a week or more on a farm. A real working farm. If you like, you can help with the chores.

Or, if actually being on a farm is just a little too close to the country sounds and smells, book into a country home. (Or stay with a fishing family by the shore).

Naturally, one of the fringe benefits is great farm cooking.

So take the first step back to the land. Mail the coupon and we'll send you all the details, plus pictures of what your next vacation could look like.

A farm vacation on Prince Edward Island could cost less than your usual kind of holiday, and reward you with memories that will last a lifetime.



Country Vacations,
PO Box 5100, Charlottetown,
Prince Edward Island.

Send To:

Name

Address

City Province Code

28



Every great Bloody Mary has a silent partner.

A Premium Vodka distilled in Canada by Smolensky Canadian Distillers Ltd.



Lightfoot and 1978 Lincoln Continental and again

conservation causes him to brood over the wealth, temper and noisy manners and outboard with patched blue jeans and ill-specified tweed. The decency causes him to coddle the sharks and bankers in the music business, an impulse that has kept him from the "inspired L. A. type and exposure that has capped the credibility of a John Denver. (A blessing, Lightfoot sang board-straight in a velvet chair next to a sedate Peter Capaldi, would he [paula's love] Set against this need to be part of an Orange Lodge good buddy is the daunting archness that sent him all those miles to Wesley College and that now waits alone, needs the pianist, the designer. "Gordon wants to be chartered in his own country," says Robert Murdie, a Toronto artist and friend who now acts Lightfoot only irregularly. "He'd like to be like Glenn Gould and have all his eccentricities lovingly rounded—like Gould's gloves, his wiring bulbs, the height of the piano stool." The games and songs has found around a bottle of beer in the downtown bar hall. "He is Gordon Lightfoot, a major star. He should be content with this but he's not."

Lightfoot can be as vain as a British Hollywood divorcee, taking over publicity photographs, angling for two privileges on dimensions for new scenes. In the last few months he has become doubly sensitive because though he has the upper body of a sworder, hardened by climbing and swimming outboards, he has the lower body of a beer-purloining water. On this Valentine's Day, he has stationed his bulk behind a spry desk in the darkened upper room of a white and hardwood grey cornered house that holds Early Morning Productions. He is sitting in the middle of the afternoon with the drapes drawn. His face is as bloodless and drained as half-risen bread dough. He repeatedly tips a bottle of Canadian Club rye into a plastic cup of coffee, contending to top it up until the coffee is gone, then pours the rye directly into the cup. He had sat up with water Beverly for four hours the night before, missing his

The 1978 Lincoln Continental. Luxury, comfort and spaciousness.



"We luxury car owners have our standards."

LINCOLN CONTINENTAL



beloved Maple Leafs, talking, singing, dancing, and it was decided two days before the New Orleans concert to hold off on operations as the Montreal's reporter and postpone a story that was being done. He was worried he had become low advance sales and a less than sold-out ball would look bad in print, but mostly he was not ready to answer the reporter's questions. The first had risen, "I've seen him like this before," says a dazed Beverly. "He gets like this and then he's just not talking to him." But by the next day he has relented. "We take a commitment," is all he will say. The risk is awful but taking. The eyes are suddenly as reason, seldom

lighting on the screen. He has decided he must simply stay his feet and remain and see his beloved office, responding to one of the loudest sounds of the business. In Lightfoot's case this meant entering the same history of early events, the same status that have appeared time and again in following newspaper deceptions for a dozen years. The mistakes tell out about Harold Moon of B.M.I. Canada who encouraged him when the 17-year-old Lightfoot brought him a tune called *The Moth Raps Song*, about Norman Snider, who recorded his first record. "Make sure you get the notes," he says carefully. "The notes are important."

Slowly other thoughts come ("Gordon not a gift man," says Sybil Tyson). Finally, miraculously, from a man not and in selling personal truth except in the painful taste every year when his eyes turn inward and he would acknowledge in his empty room, where, he says, the moment gives him confidence. And perhaps on one other extraordinary occasion when, on a night in Massey Hall in 1972, after a night in the side of his face had been diagnosed as the smothering of his face, he returned to the stage and told the hushed audience his friends about the terrible thing that had happened to him. He has since regained more than 95 percent of his face. To bring us him to present, however, as he is walking on broken glass, the field is littered with shards of his feelings, just as he suggests from instantly, one week from apparently overcast, beyond sideways around painful memories were close to the surface until one begins to glimpse together three underneath. On his words "I've made over \$5 million and I don't care who knows it." On his words "I have a quality of getting emotionally overwrought. But most of those yelling days are gone. I try to be a gentleman on stage now." On his dealing: "I'm a good Canadian drinker. I've been drinking a bottle a day for the last three years." On fame: "I'm among the top five songwriters in North America and if I don't get some recognition in this country, I'm gonna leave the business in two years"—although he subsequently softened that saying. He says have been off stage. On depression: "I had a very happy childhood but in adolescence I went into a depression and I've never recovered from it. I've had to fight it all my life. It's why I drink." On the possibility of follow-up questions from such as Joe MacNeil and Neil Young to Los Angeles: "I've thought about it. I've had some offers and the band wouldn't mind but the time would think I sold out." On his ex-wife and children: "They're in the south of France. I haven't seen my kids in a couple of years and I don't really expect to see them for another couple." The time is off hand, almost cold, but the listener is drawn to a lyric from the new album. And a soft current sound too much gone. And what I thought was best. Couldn't please her more. And that we love will pass on that don't change. And it shows us and on to all and on to you. And if children had wings I would sing them that song."

Turned is heavy in the office air. After 20 years in the business it is time to think about getting out. "The whole idea of retirement terrifies me." It is, of course, unthinkable. After all these years of building, of living, selling all the dead wood Lightfoot now produces, writes, performs, manages, publishes and, with Beverly, books the band. He has shared the operation to the essentials. To the essential. To Lightfoot. Moving to L.A. would destroy



Remembrance of Things Past

The Long House, the Pow-Wows, the ancient rites of summer, the Jesuit Mission of three centuries past, the villages where Loyalists first cleared the land, tilled, harvested, ground their grain, baked their loaves, dyed their wools, spun and loomed, the log stockades and a great Limestone Citadel that were outposts of Empire, the rattle of rifle-fire and thunder of cannonades, the bustle and bundling of the Fur Trade, the antics of the Voyageur Rendezvous Days, the gentle rhythms of life as it used to be unfold again this summer. Treat the kids.

For more about our living heritage, call COLLECT (416) 955-4008, or write: Ontario Travel, Dept. T.P., Queen's Park, Toronto: M7A 2E5. We'll send you our Traveller's Encyclopedia

Ontario Canada

The Classic Chair



Reg. \$439.00

now \$339.

Comfort Style Value The classic chippendale wing chair has it all. Try it in your living room, bedroom or den—it's a relaxing addition to any room. Available in a selection of subtle velvets, now at Brill's Interiors.

Brill's... where comfort and quality are always in style.

222 Nelson Avenue
(at Penn Avenue)
Ottawa, Ont. K1P 6H6
Open daily 10 to 6:30
Phone (613) 582-1100 or 1-800

Charges and
Mail-in charge accepted

BRILL'S
Interiors 

For twenty years of family tradition
in fine furniture and design

©Children that Wings 1977 Maple Music. CAPAC
All Rights reserved. Studio production

How in the world do you drink Kahlua?



Brown Cow
Kahlua and Milk

Black Russian
Kahlua and Vodka

Kahlua and C
over Ice

Kahlua. The International Liqueur.

For some interesting recipe suggestions write Kahlua,
Box 747, Station "K" Toronto, Ontario, M4P 2W8

everything. "I can't bear to think of the coronation," Bowden howls out one note from a cello. "One integrates him ending his days doing exactly what he is doing now. Working alone at his wicker 'writing table,' wrapped around a guitar in an empty room at the top of a darkened house with the guitars strung up toward him and a dusty fan of sunlight draped across his lap like a longed-for Stinson."

On stage at the Municipal Auditorium Theatre in New Orleans, Lightfoot and his band—Vivian Chiswick, guitar, Rick Hayden, bass, Poo Wise Charles, pedal steel and Barry Keane, drums—start off with the winking steel of his 1976 hit *The Week of the Edmund Fitzgerald*, making the song over like a stopped-up bluesy one on a country stringway. The crowd cheers at the first verse. Lightfoot gathers up the attention from the audience. A half grin is fixed on his mouth and the band each away. This clearly is the reason Lightfoot goes on here he is in control. A short-sleeved denim suit with a tie of sequins down the shoulder and punt leg are the only concessions to showbusiness. Even the lighting is subdued and he performs at the tail of a white cone of spotlight, perking up if begged away from the microphones to call out the order of the items to the band. *Bowden, Kase Among the Ruins, If You Could Read My Mind*. The contrast to the faltering, nervous man earlier in the day is startling. His eyes sweep the audience looking from eye to eye. With each occasion he picks up the adulation like a sponge growing more porous; each cheer making the pace, the interviews recede, restoring all the confidence he lacks in life. He sings softly lowly, from the throat, making high notes sound as if they have been squeezed from a valve. The songs roll on. *Devil Gone, The Circle Is Small*. They are less all him and the crowd remembers and they cheer. Lightfoot, for abandoning the memories. Like most of Lightfoot's audiences, this is a stopped-down crowd, the women without makeup, the men neatly bearded, dressed in too-short cardigans. They are enthusiastic but restrained. There is no thought of leaving the stage. They are watching a friend. And they are happy, which is something Lightfoot understands. Good value like an Ordway merchant. Something for something. "This is kind of an epic," he says in a rare attempt at between-song patter, and straightly, all the first band of the Canadian Railroad Folkers there is almost as much applause from this Southern audience as for the *Edmund Fitzgerald*. The crowd's faces, lit by the stage lights, are gleefully upturned, rapturous. Listening to a song by a craftsman whose the living is a lead line of their craft about from one year to the next. It's like this with Gordon Lightfoot. For his fans, the memories gently stirred and the trust on stage are all that truly matter. The stories about the uncertainties and vulnerability of the folkies fade. The words well over to the songs. 

WAIT BROILMASTER. THE ULTIMATE IN OUTDOOR GOOD TASTE.



For those who appreciate the finer things in life, we bring you the Wait Broilmaster Gas Grill.

Superbly crafted, ingeniously engineered Broilmaster lets you entertain with outdoor cooking that's as boundless as your imagination. Barbecue, broil, roast, smoke, bake, fry or stew. Permanent lava rock "coals" let you enjoy all the tantalizing aroma and rich flavour of cooking outdoors. Without all the fuss and uncertainty of charcoal.

We believe no other outdoor grill can top the

performance of the Broilmaster series. All for LP or natural gas. All affordably priced.

Our complimentary buyer's guide will decide you with one exclusive feature after another. Write for it, and the name of your nearest dealer to B.D. Wait Co. Limited, 430 Weymouth Road, Oakville, Ontario L6K 2G9.

Broilmaster
The grill for all seasons

wait
broilmaster

Blood and sand

Why fight over this Godforsaken place? Phosphates

Emaciated goats scurried as a Moroccan military helicopter banked across the sky just off Cape Boujdour lighthouse on west Africa's barren Atlantic coast, whedding over scores of black and brown nomadic tents before settling to earth. A detachment of soldiers beckoned to attention as the provincial governor steps from the cockpit of his Puma—his Gripen for an airport. His dark army vest, freshly lac-

minated, contains one of the world's richest phosphate deposits. Hoping right up to the mid-'70s to retain control, Spain even funded a tame apostasy movement and prepared to hold a referendum that Morocco's King Hassan II had other ideas. He launched an essential invasion by 350,000 of his subjects in November 1975—the Green March, it was called—that threw Madrid into such a



Polisario guerrillas giving an imitation of a show of arms. They like a good war

panic that a post war hurriedly drawn up, split up the territory between Morocco and the north and Mauritania to the south. This outraged Algeria, hostile to any extension to neighbors' borders. Algerian President Houari Boumedienne would prefer to see friendly socialist ruling the Sahara, both to allow an Atlantic outlet for iron ore from Algeria's western Tindouf region and to help contain the U.S. expansionism.

So Boumedienne threw his weight behind the French Polisario (Popular Front) which has independently carried out more than two years of guerrilla war, striking at

settlements and convoys in the Moroccan and Mauritania-controlled areas, then fleeing back into the desert. It has kidnapped Spanish fishermen and French workers in Mauritania, destroyed mine installations and launched a propaganda blitz for international sympathy for an independent Saharan Republic.

But just as importantly, the conflict has split the Arab world and the Organization of African Unity. And inevitably—as in other current conflicts in southern and eastern Africa—other nations have been drawn in. French fighter planes have been striking at Polisario bases in Moroccan and Mauritania. Spain, which has supplied arms to Morocco, recently approved a fishing agreement with Rabat, which the Polisario angrily charges is a de facto recognition of Hassan's territorial claims. Meanwhile Algeria's aid to a hatched movement for Canary Islands independence (from Spain) has weakened relations with Madrid. The Soviet Union meanwhile, concernedly for energy shortages, has moved to support at least five million tons a year of Moroccan phosphate while secretly wooing Russia, now friendly. Rabat of its neutrality in the conflict.

The war itself, however, still seems to involve words more than bullets. Morocco claims to have the coastline well under control and says that Polisario "volunteers" would halt the exodus of Algerians without military and diplomatic support. "Most of the country are desert nomads who have nothing to do with the Sahara, and some may be Catholic," says Algeria and Libya provide the arms, "and a government spokesman." "If you add up all the claims made by Polisario, they've wiped out the entire Moroccan army. In January alone they said they had killed 400 soldiers and taken 807 prisoners and 100,000 in the last. They took probably two prisoners. Certainly as far as officials in Morocco's administrative capital, Casablanca (the Spanish spelled it "Azaz") are concerned, the situation appears under control. It is more than a year since the Polisario tried a major attack and the town is calm. As a

Meet my friends in Vancouver

When I buy my airline tickets with the American Express Card, I know I'm automatically covered with travel insurance. Now that's what I call true concern.

Meet friends who'll make sure you'll always have travel insurance.

When you purchase your tickets with the American Express Card you're automatically covered for \$25,000 accidental death and dismemberment insurance every time you or your family travel by common carrier on land, sea or air at an extra cost.

Meet friends who'll sign you up for special flight insurance.

As an American Express Cardmember you are eligible for the convenient American Express Flight Insurance. Enroll just once and you will automatically be covered with \$175,000 accidental death and dismemberment insurance for just \$3.00 per trip every time you or your family fly as passengers on any scheduled airline when the tickets are charged to your American Express account.

If you are not already taking advantage of these and other services of the American Express Card, pick up an application wherever the Card is honored. Or write P.O. Box 5246, Ashcroft P.O., Scarborough, Ontario M1S 4B7.

*Coverage is underwritten by American Fidelity Insurance Company. Maximum Total benefits payable to account are \$1,000,000.



ChaseCardExpress, 1978



The American Express Card. Don't leave home without it.

Beefeater

When you have a taste
for better things

So smooth
you can drink
it neat.
Distilled and
bottled in London,
England.



Macdon drove through the busy commercial district, he laughed. "They say we've put the people in concentration camps and the place is in ruins. Do you see any signs of that?"



But Polisario action has severely curtailed production at the Bu Craa phosphate mine 70 miles southeast of Laayoune. Lush green sections of the corridor belt the Atlantic or in the port outlet. Six days a week, well guarded, 70-ton alk convoys carry phosphate to the coast. Most of the 400 Spaniards still here work for the phosphate company jointly owned by Spain and Morocco. They find little to entertain them in Laayoune these days. The dozens of bars have closed and their girls departed. Soldiers and policemen proliferate. The main street's name has been changed from Generalissimo Franco to Hassan II but the crisscross, reddish-brown colonial administration buildings remain. Like ones left over from *Blow Out* film. Now, however, the bureaucrats are largely French-speaking Moroccans from the north. Only the Casa Española still serves alcohol. Once, according to Bernardino Pérez Torrealba, a crusty veteran of the Spanish Legion, it was "the best officers' club in Africa." Madrid's unofficial representative here, Páez, knows the Saharans well. "They are a people of great human dimensions, of extraordinary courage and humor. You can conquer this land with arms but it requires a lot of work to conquer their hearts." Like many observers, he can see no viable future for an independent nation in such a barren territory.

Even the Saharans sense of nationhood is newborn. The predecessor tribes the *R'ghat*, the *Iazggen* and the *Udi Doken* have always followed their herds from water hole to water hole without reference to international boundaries. The only visible remains, carved out by Spain in 1976, put their number at 74,000. How many support Polisario and how many remain in the Moroccan state is unclear. Laayoune's population is claimed to be 40,000 but one estimate estimated only 4,000 were native Saharans.

To persuade the nomads to settle, and

CP Air offers you spirited 747 service nonstop from Vancouver to Tokyo every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Sunday.

No other airline gives you more.

And no other airline gives you sameplane service on to Hong Kong 3 times each week.

We also offer you convenient connections to Vancouver from most major Canadian cities, including nonstop 747s from Toronto.

Then there's our spirit. And CP Air people see what it's all about.

They're a dedicated group of professionals who have a special way of doing things.

So catch one of our 747s soon and enjoy a far better way to the Far East.



We welcome The American Express Card, so don't leave home without it.

THE ORIENT EXPERIENCE.
15 DAYS/13 NIGHTS.
DEPART TORONTO
FROM \$1,640.
DEPART VANCOUVER
FROM \$1,401.

Picture yourself in Japan strolling the streets of Tokyo, Kamakura, Edo, and Kyoto. See ancient tribal rituals in Japan. And take in the charms of Hong Kong.

This unforgettable tour includes your return airfare (based on a minimum group of 10 assembled for you). First class accommodation (double occupancy) with private bath 8 days sightseeing. All transfers between airports, hotels, and rail stations. (Price is subject to change and does not include Canadian transportation tax and departure taxes from the Orient.) IT&CPJ801. For departures June through October add \$403.

Call your travel agent or us,
and have a good flight.

CP Air

**CATCH OUR 747
SPIRIT AS FAR AS
THE FAR EAST.**





incidentally make them easier to control: the Moroccans are offering free electricity they prize most—water. At Boujdour, an hour south of Larounne by helicopter, two to three days by caravans, a desalination plant provides 150 to 300 cubic meters a day for the 2,000 inhabitants.

Prohibition opening life as somebody or perhaps something, saving a way of life?

The nomads often suffer from trachoma, conjunctivitis and lung complaints so free medical service is given. One a wall in the small hospital someone has posted: "I

don't ask your name, your rank or religion. You suffer—that is enough for me." Schools are being built, a mosque, a meeting hall, shops. A port is planned. Nomads are being persuaded to sell their camels (worth around \$750 each) and to convert the money in bank accounts and business ventures. "A very flexible policy is necessary because the nomads here always depended on their animals," says Governor Zakhroun. "But nomads have never been wanderers through desire. Necessity kept them moving. It was hell. Now that is changing."

Visitors to the former Spanish colony are left in no doubt that the Moroccan intend to stay. Though they dislike their king's authoritarian rule, most Moroccans appear to support him on the Sahara. Typical is an army officer in Larounne: "This is our home. Our civilization is sprung from the Sahara and even during colonial times the Saharans continued paying homage to Moroccan rulers. We have the same religion, the same language, the same culture." That's precisely the attitude behind Governor Zakhroun's determination to build a new city in the wasteland around Boujdour. But both Morocco and Algeria maintain well-trained, well-equipped armies. So as long as the Saharan question remains unresolved, the risk of open war remains, and all Kadhafi's ambitious development plans could fail to achieve ☐



United We Move
Moving day can be a hectic and busy one. That's why it's nice to know our people are working together to provide you with a fast, reliable, worry-free move. When you're ready to move, call United Van Lines.

UNITED. We Move.



Now Celebrate yourself. Release Cristalle. Never before have you been able to charge yourself with such fragrant energy.

CRISTALLE
A BRILLIANT BURST OF NEW FRAGRANCE BY **CHANEL**

Available at **EATON'S** the **Bay** **Simpsons** **Sears** **Woodwards**

Paarl Sherry. For people who hate martinis.

There are times when you feel like a drink, but not a block-buster.

That's when it's nice to have Paarl Sherry around.

You sip one or two. And still add up a column of figures later.

You can say that about other good sherries.



Dying like a dog

Confirming that man is the vilest of beasts

By William Lowther

Never had a dogfight been better organized than the Texas Derby. A meticulously planned program was mailed out ahead of time describing the nine fights that were planned and consulting absolute secrecy because dogfighting is, of course, illegal in most parts of the United States and throughout Canada. About 200 men, women and children turned out on April Fool's Day for an evening of what they consider sport—watching and gambling on highly trained, powerful dogs tearing each other to pieces. Some had come hundreds of miles from the northern states, one even from Ontario, to the new plywood "pit" on a creek bottom behind a remote farm deep in the heart of Texas.

They paid \$45 each to go in. The customary nagade seats and the five-meter bleachers were filled to capacity. Concessions were doing a brisk business in beer, some sticky hoodlums and chile. The betting was heavy. Then, right after the first fight, all hell broke loose. Despite security precautions the authorities had found out about the event and the Texas Rangers poured, arms raised.

Dog owners and spectators roared. "It's a covert of quills," as Sheriff's Deputy Cotton Johnson described it. In car-pooling trucks and even Winchbros they sped over fields swarming numbers' fences tearing through streams.

The police posse rounded up 175 people, including a man whose dog owner carried a tag identifying the owner



A Humane Society worker with a scared dog seized near Guelph, Ontario (above) and scanned from a dogfight in Texas (below). That's entertainment.

as Zigmund Mutarewsky of RR1, Center Centre near Hamilton, Ontario. Only 30, the organizers, were charged. The rest, including the Ontario man, were simply let go.

Organized dogfighting is a so-called blood sport: one that didn't pass away with bootlegging and other pastimes. It's a sadistic, barbaric remnant of the bad old days. It had all but disappeared except on a very few pockets of secret country, but over the last five years it has been experiencing a renaissance in the United States and Can-

ada. Because its promoters take no more pains to plan the events, these carnivals like the ones last month in Texas are few. But the American Humane Society believes there are now thousands of arranged dogfights every year in the United States and there are perhaps 35 a year in Canada. Almost always the dogs fight to the death.

It's a brutal pastime, and was only in the pits. An investigator for the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals who assisted in the Texas raid has asked not to be identified for fear the fight organizers will seek revenge. At least two men have been murdered recently by dogfighting aficionados in Texas. "You could smell blood

in the air when we got out of the car on arrival at the pit," the man said. "It found a three-year-old woman got beat over death. He had been the loser in the first fight. He appeared to have a couple of broken ribs. There were lacerations and puncture marks on both front legs and his throat. His encephalitis was caused. There were scars from what showed he had been in pits before. I transported him until he was out of as much pain as possible and a Ranger later had to shoot him."

A large amount of money changes hands at these meetings, the Texas man said. "We heard of \$20,000 on a single bet. And that was a championship event."

It is nearly always pit bull winners that are used in these professional fights. They are, these quarters, Staffordshire terrier





The handlers working close in with their dogs gets their old sporting blood going

with a snarling of some other tenacious man's blood into them to increase the size. The bodies are stubby but extraordinarily powerful. They weigh between 35 and 55 pounds and have large, saw-like jaws. Surprisingly, they are gentle house pets, good with children. But when their killer aura is unleashed, they devour a pit bull or even a streak. Some are said to have killed (and killed them afterwards) a once and three times all.

Preparing a pit bull to enter to fight requires about two years of intensive physical training. One and a half hours a day to keep his balance. Or he is trained to hold a moving car. The idea is to develop leg muscles and the stamina needed for fights that could last hours. The dogs also spend time with five- to 10-pound barbells tied to their mouths to strengthen the jaw.

But there are more grim aspects to this cruel "sport." They don't make pleasant viewing. It is how a Chicago construction worker, recently type-cast as an undercover investigator, instructed a novice on how to train a puppy for fighting.

"What you want to do is get yourself a dog of this color and put it in an orange bag and hang it up on a rope from the top of the garage. Use a spring you know, like a front-door screen spring, and hang that out as high as you can, put it through the orange bag. You want to get yourself some slippery and kick the dog off."

"Then you let the puppy at it. The cat's both up and down and the dog's got after it. Pretty soon the dog gets tired and sweaty and you pull it off and kick it back to the corner and hold it against the wall. It'll be hell on hold, but you hold a uniform until second and—boom! You let it go back at it. If the cat gets pretty mauling up on the

bag, just take it down and keep it till the next day and throw it in and let the dog kill it."

A fighting dog is trained to fight "red" a series of moves of cuts or longer dogs to have its blood run dry before it is put against another one of its own kind. Fights, seldom last less than 30 minutes, generally about 1½ hours and sometimes longer. Most fights finish on one dog's leg but do present a respiratory stimulation and amphetamine of one kind or another but have been found to be "pleasure" events.

A fight is over when one dog refuses to carry on, usually killed or maimed through because of the money involved or because "anything can happen." Duane Wright, an investigator for the American Dog Owners Association, told a congressional subcommittee recently, "I once saw two dogs fight for about an hour and 40 minutes at which time one of the two appeared to be dead. The second dog, which had been standing over the first chewing at the head of the downed dog stopped and stood over it. After a moment, the downed dog suddenly got up and disembodied the standing dog."

Dogfighting has become so well organized, financed and developed that a special journal has evolved along with accurate "pit societies," magazines and the "Cuban rules," so called because they were developed in Cuban country in the U.S. South. These 12 basic rules stipulate that dog owners select a referee who is more experienced than a dogkeeper. The pit must be 44-feet square with sides 50 inches high. The floor is canvas or carpet.

If in a fight one of the dogs runs head and shoulders away from the other, a "turn" is called. This means the animals must be broken apart—usually by prying their mouths apart with a stick—and after a 10-second rest the one that "turned" must

Your Le Car dealers are: ONTARIO

Burlington
S. Emily Motors Ltd. 800-2 (Dundas St.) Tel. 706-0541
Hamilton
Bobby Miller Sales 100 Appleton Road Tel. 534-1357
Chatham
Lal. Ltd. (Chatham) 1000 L.L. 800-5 Tel. 322-2852

Chatham
Chatham Sales & Service Ltd. 49 Gordon Street Tel. 332-3885
Chatham
Chatham Sales & Service Ltd. 49 Gordon Street Tel. 332-3885

Chatham
Chatham Sales & Service Ltd. 49 Gordon Street Tel. 332-3885
Chatham
Chatham Sales & Service Ltd. 49 Gordon Street Tel. 332-3885

Chatham
Chatham Sales & Service Ltd. 49 Gordon Street Tel. 332-3885
Chatham
Chatham Sales & Service Ltd. 49 Gordon Street Tel. 332-3885

Chatham
Chatham Sales & Service Ltd. 49 Gordon Street Tel. 332-3885
Chatham
Chatham Sales & Service Ltd. 49 Gordon Street Tel. 332-3885

Chatham
Chatham Sales & Service Ltd. 49 Gordon Street Tel. 332-3885
Chatham
Chatham Sales & Service Ltd. 49 Gordon Street Tel. 332-3885

Chatham
Chatham Sales & Service Ltd. 49 Gordon Street Tel. 332-3885
Chatham
Chatham Sales & Service Ltd. 49 Gordon Street Tel. 332-3885

Chatham
Chatham Sales & Service Ltd. 49 Gordon Street Tel. 332-3885
Chatham
Chatham Sales & Service Ltd. 49 Gordon Street Tel. 332-3885

Chatham
Chatham Sales & Service Ltd. 49 Gordon Street Tel. 332-3885
Chatham
Chatham Sales & Service Ltd. 49 Gordon Street Tel. 332-3885

Chatham
Chatham Sales & Service Ltd. 49 Gordon Street Tel. 332-3885
Chatham
Chatham Sales & Service Ltd. 49 Gordon Street Tel. 332-3885

Chatham
Chatham Sales & Service Ltd. 49 Gordon Street Tel. 332-3885
Chatham
Chatham Sales & Service Ltd. 49 Gordon Street Tel. 332-3885

Chatham
Chatham Sales & Service Ltd. 49 Gordon Street Tel. 332-3885
Chatham
Chatham Sales & Service Ltd. 49 Gordon Street Tel. 332-3885

Chatham
Chatham Sales & Service Ltd. 49 Gordon Street Tel. 332-3885
Chatham
Chatham Sales & Service Ltd. 49 Gordon Street Tel. 332-3885

Chatham
Chatham Sales & Service Ltd. 49 Gordon Street Tel. 332-3885
Chatham
Chatham Sales & Service Ltd. 49 Gordon Street Tel. 332-3885

Chatham
Chatham Sales & Service Ltd. 49 Gordon Street Tel. 332-3885
Chatham
Chatham Sales & Service Ltd. 49 Gordon Street Tel. 332-3885



Le Car rolls into Canada.

After proving its economy, durability, and performance to over 16 million European Le Cars well on the road to success in Canada.

Standards other cars don't offer as options.

There are lots of reasons why Canadians are making Le Car their



car. Le Car comes with front wheel drive, rack and pinion steering, four door suspension and 160-hp steel belted radials, all standard, to tackle those more common mountain roads. Rabbit and Civic don't offer you this combination of standard features.

Le Car has more front seat headroom. More room seat headroom. Even a winter hatch. Yet for all its wide open spaces, Le Car gobbles up less fuel per square space than most Rabbit and Civic.

What good is good mileage if getting there isn't any fun?

Like many small cars, Le Car gets good mileage: 57 mpg (EPA highway) 40 mpg (EPA city/combined). But

with a wheelbase as long as more bigger cars, and a fully independent suspension, our critics have been driven to praise Le Car for a car that's even pleasantly smooth and stable. Even on the roughest roads.

Other things that contribute to the fun are Le Car's optional manual 0-1's box, we call it a Fun Box! And front seats as long as tables, they take a back seat to no other car.

Driving is believing.

There's only one way to experience the fun of Le Car. Visit your nearest Renault dealer and take one for a test drive.

Be first to say you'll find returning the car difficult.

Some of the equipment and dealer's price may vary. Please call 1-800-361-3636 for more information.

Le Car by Renault

Some of the equipment and dealer's price may vary. Please call 1-800-361-3636 for more information.

Some of the equipment and dealer's price may vary. Please call 1-800-361-3636 for more information.

Some of the equipment and dealer's price may vary. Please call 1-800-361-3636 for more information.

Some of the equipment and dealer's price may vary. Please call 1-800-361-3636 for more information.

Some of the equipment and dealer's price may vary. Please call 1-800-361-3636 for more information.

Some of the equipment and dealer's price may vary. Please call 1-800-361-3636 for more information.

Some of the equipment and dealer's price may vary. Please call 1-800-361-3636 for more information.

Some of the equipment and dealer's price may vary. Please call 1-800-361-3636 for more information.

Some of the equipment and dealer's price may vary. Please call 1-800-361-3636 for more information.

Some of the equipment and dealer's price may vary. Please call 1-800-361-3636 for more information.

Some of the equipment and dealer's price may vary. Please call 1-800-361-3636 for more information.

Some of the equipment and dealer's price may vary. Please call 1-800-361-3636 for more information.

Some of the equipment and dealer's price may vary. Please call 1-800-361-3636 for more information.

Great Wines from Italy

Chiarli

LAMBRUSCO CASTELVETRO

A pleasing semi-sweet crackling red table wine with a special quality: no other wine in the world recalls so vividly Outstanding with most foods.

TERBIAN

A delicious semi-sweet white crackling wine with a delightful bouquet



Canadian Agent: Savino Schmitt Agencies Ltd. Toronto, Canada

PARLEZ-VOUS FRANCAIS?



You could master three months' The world renowned Linguaphone method will have you speaking French the same way you learned to speak English. You'll hear you UNDERSTAND. Then you SPEAK.

WILL IT WORK FOR YOU?

Over three million people around the world have already studied a second language through Linguaphone cassettes and records. Discover for yourself how easy it actually is to learn at home in your own time. At your own speed. Send coupon for a FREE sample cassette or record. Re-oblige and in three months when you're asked "Parlez-vous Français?" your reply will be "Mais, oui!"

Available

Linguaphone

Linguaphone Institute of Canada, 2230 Yonge Street, Toronto Ontario M4S 2B5

Please send me your free Linguaphone cassette(s) and illustrated brochure I would like to be able to speak in French, Spanish, German, Italian, or other:

Name Address Apt. Phone
City Prov. PC

MSR

show that he is willing to carry on fighting. If he comes away he has lost and his career will probably be over.

No one can say for sure, but an extensive investigation involving experts on both sides of the border indicates that there are at least 11 men behind the scenes and selling fighting dogs in Canada, including five in Ontario, four in the Montreal area and two near Vancouver. How many others there may be is anyone's guess, for dogfighters have a rule of silence that almost equals the Mafia's silence.

Nevertheless, stories do leak out. Not long ago for instance, a big blue Bull terrier named out of the Laurentian foothills, heading south for Montreal and the border. A pit bull, brown and badly injured about the neck and ears, was whining and growling on the floor. Collared across the rear was an animal at every house was a man with a bullet in his left knee. The driver was scared.

They had driven north just the day before from New Jersey to get three dogs against a Canadian car. A thousand dollars had been at stake and they had reckoned it would be easy money. Their pit bull Barbell, a dog with a good record of wins, had taken a firm hold of his opponent and the Montrealers quickly saw they were losing. Everybody started to shout or French and the referee called a "time"—a play to give the local animal a second chance.

When the race from New Jersey started, the "protector" a man with a 22 in his belt, wanted to make his gun shoot. They didn't think he'd shoot, but he did. Then they all were roughed up. Barbell was locked. They were lucky to get away. Ten hours of hard driving later, with no trouble at the border, they were home.

The story comes from Chief Inspector Donald Hepworth of the Ontario Humane Society who picked it up from one of his many "intelligence sources" helping control the spread of dogfighting in Canada. Middle-aged, a slow-speaking, heavy-lidded Yorkshireman, Hepworth is better informed than perhaps anyone else about dogfighting south of the border. "These dogs don't bark or growl when they're fighting. They mostly just bark to the death or silence. When they let them go they dash straight at one another. They go with such force that they'll go right up your leg a couple of railway tracks hitting head on. The dog with the fastest reflex that can resist and grab is expected by the neck or leg will then have a decided advantage."

Hepworth says 200 to 300 people might attend American fights. "But up here in Canada I think that 30 is a good crowd. Women go to these things you know. In my experience they're the type of women who go to alien-smoking machines and scream 'kill him'—and hissing off, that sort of thing. A rather coarse type of person."

Dogfighting even has its own press. There are six lines that these wider-grown magazines cater to the breed—*The Dog*, published in St. Louis, Florida.

The Menthol Supermild.



Viscount Menthol. It's the original super mild menthol, with all the mildness you're looking for, plus the delicate pleasure of a cool menthol taste. Discover what total mildness is all about. Try the menthol Supermild.

Viscount. The Supermilds.

Warning: Health and Welfare Canada advises that danger to health increases with amount smoked—avoid inhaling. No per cigarette. Smg "tar" 0.4mg. Nic.

Spareing Dog Journal of Richmond Hill, New York, and *Pit Dog Report* of Dallas. They carry reports of recent dogfight tips on training and breeding, and most importantly, advertisements for upcoming events, challenges and pups for sale. The mailing lists are restricted to people the



Dogs and their audience at a Texas fight (above) and some of the children enjoying the show (right): fun for the whole family

publishers know personally or have had recommended by friends.

Editors handed over to Human Sciences from Canadians. A breeder in Windsor, Ontario, wanted to sell pit bull litter: page—"This bloodline is as good as you can get anywhere." And a Montreal breeder advertised: "Open to match. Male at 55 lbs. Female at 45 lbs. I have other weights available that are open to match." An indication of the priority of people involved in this barbaric form of entertainment comes in the transcript of a recent telephone call between a U.S. Humane Society official and an informant:

Q: Would you describe the area where the dogfight took place?

A: It was suburban... we were taken to a home at which time the 20 people that were there got out of the cars, paid \$3 admission, and went down to the ramping area where they were putting up a pit.

Q: What were the people like?

A: They were... that is what shocked me. There were both male and female, but they had their little kids with them, and these dogs were ripping each other apart, and these little kids were watching them as if it was a fight, after which the Society investigator asked: "Can it happen that both

were taken into different rooms? They were getting conditioned. I held one of the dogs and the man that was in charge started checking it over. He started looking at it, to be sure that there was no poison or any type of foreign material on the dog that could cause the other dog to die. He looked at all

dogs will die, both the winner and loser?" Said the informer: "Yes, that happens quite a bit. They both die of shock. This is common because they put so much on. Now just to give you an idea, after the fight we weighed the winner. He had lost 30 pounds of fighting. That's like 25 pounds in a fight for a human if he was a boxer. It's not uncommon for them to use up the last bit of energy they've got, so to speak, and they just can't keep their life going."

He points to his more than 100 should be put into the cage out of sight. "Often the police in Canada don't take dogfighting seriously. There is a terrible shortage of manpower to be in control of it. In Ontario we need more money from the attorney general's department. But I tell you, if the country is prepared to spend the money, to make the effort, dogfighting can be stopped."

A last word on the Texas Derby and from Ranger Stewart Dorval. He's all "true gun" and John Wayne crowd. "The fellow who had come down from Ontario was with a group from Buffalo. I had to let him and his dog go. We just had no facilities to hold them here. But that dogfight-



over the back and down the sides of the legs and over the front of the chest and neck. And then he went in and looked the other dog.

There followed the gruesome destruction of a fight, after which the Society investigator asked: "Can it happen that both

ing, I tell you, it's the cruelest thing I ever saw. I just cannot imagine human beings getting any enjoyment out of such a thing. If anyone ever did anything like that fighting to one of my animals, well, I should be nothing for it. I'd just have to go right out and kill him." ♦

Hotel Meridien, Montréal

We do it so well it's almost shocking



Once a guest has experienced the beauty of Hotel Meridien and Complexe Desjardins, tasted the goodness of our French-style cuisine at Le Régalade — Restaurant de France, felt the warmth of our Québec hospitality and the luxury of one of our more than 600 exquisite rooms, the words most often repeated, is the capital to our advertisement: Bars, discotheque, glass enclosed pool looking out over Mount Royal, outdoor garden terraces,

direct access to the Metro and neighbouring Place des Arts make a stay at the Meridien, unique!

However, architecturally resplendent Complexe Desjardins, sharing the same crystal ceiling, is the one feature that draws our guests again from any other Québec hotel with 120 elegant boutiques, (plus daily amusements), make it a shopper's paradise where the unexpected happens at every turn.

HOTEL MERIDIEN MONTRÉAL

(TRUST) COMPANIES OF INC. TRUST

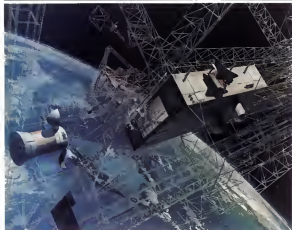
The hotel that's a city above the others

For reservations: Québec/Montréal: (505) 361-8034 • Québec: (514) 285-1450 • 4 Complexe Desjardins, Montréal, Québec

Take a giant step

Man and his machines are ready now to fill the void

By Allan Bailey



All eyes are riveted to the sight. For the crew it has become more or less routine. But for the passengers new to space travel the effort is spellbinding. As the Van Brunt Express inches up the last few thousand miles of the voyage, the relaxed space city buzzes and bright against a black void. Nothing in their past could have prepared the travellers for the experience awaiting them as they dock at New Toronto. Developed along the inside surface of a cylinder aimed miles in diameter, the space colony is an orbiting planet in zero-gravity orbit of Planet Earth and beyond completely, supporting several million inhabitants. With its Moonbase closest, the more remote colonies in a dozen others in a ring and inside orbits of space. The new immigrants of the early 21st century will join a host of future colonists in the pursuit of previous colonists who opened New World earth after they were become attached to their new home.

Spaceliner? Not in the least bit! Not at all. In fact, space colonization already within our technological grasp is drawing steadily nearer as we enter an era of unprecedented activity in space. In March, for example, two Soviet cosmonauts shattered the world record for duration in space with a 90-day voyage. A feat which brings the U.S.S.R. a giant stride closer to its goal of establishing a permanent manned space station. Barging things closer to home, it is a virtual certainty that some Canadians reaching this magazine will travel to space on the launch pad on board the Space Shuttle, a large man transit vehicle now in the final stages of testing in the United States.

Events it seems have conspired to promote the concept of space colonization. Political surrounding the current Soviet and American ventures is falling on receptive ears—just watch the evening news

If the solar satellite visualized by Boeing (above) is built, it could send enough energy to power a city the size of Montreal. One extraordinary imperative

every time the Space Shuttle is launched out of one of its enormous hangars in Alabama or California. This renewed interest in developments coincides with the phenomenal box-office success of the space fantasy *Star Wars* and *Close Encounters*. In such fertile conditions, a 10-year-old plan for populating the heavens has blossomed into something of a movement. In leading positions, physicist Gerard O'Neill of Princeton University in New Jersey figures space colonization has tapped the wellpools of hope in a generation reaped in the shattering consequences of pollution, rampant inflation, energy shortages and overpopulation. "If we so choose," maintains O'Neill, "we can

Think of your favourite liqueur.

...Now think again.

If your liqueur comes close to the quality of Monsard, it will almost certainly be more expensive. Yet if your brand compares in price with Monsard, there should be no comparison in taste. Monsard's reverence for tradition creates smooth, elegant flavours and delightful bouquets that satisfy the highest international standards. . . as well as your own. Select your new favourite Monsards from our collection of Seville Orange, Bahia Coffee, Kista Cherry and Creme de Menthe.



Welcome to the best of France.



Service à la France. We think it's the most welcome welcome-a-board in the world. And why men and women who know international service feel at home with the best of France.

The best connections, reliable, convenient flights to 150 key cities in 74 countries, 1,260 flights every week in Europe alone. Plus the advantages of Paris, natural international gateway and home of the spectacular Charles de Gaulle airport.

The best service, warm, friendly, attentive. With that special blend of hospitality and politesse to soften life's rough edges.

The best people, people who love flying and take pride in their work. And the proud tradition that produced the Concorde is the same tradition that insists on serving you in impeccable style and comfort, with the finest wines and cuisine France has to offer.

We all believe in the pleasure, challenge and romance of international travel. And invite you to fly the world with us...the best of France.

Illustration: French, aerial composition of Air France around the world

AIR FRANCE 
The best of France is all the world.



For more information, call your Travel Agent first.

by 2050 use the earth's population begins to stabilize or even decline because of space exploration."

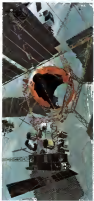
The space colonization isn't being promoted merely as a hyper-ambitious, utopian project to relieve people on the ground. The idea of major selling point is a dramatic plan to provide the planet with a new and limitless source of electric power. The land and water of these orbiting plants would be the manifestation of massive solar power stations to capture the energy of the sun and beam it to cities back home. Each power satellite could supply the energy equivalent of the 116-billion James Bay hydroelectric project—pollution-free energy without gash. How soon could all this happen? "Construction of a high-orbital facility to manufacture these solar power satellites could begin within seven to 10 years on the basis of technology now being developed for the Space Shuttle, and it could be completed within 15 to 20 years," says O'Neill. These early colonies—rotating spheres more than a quarter mile in diameter—could house 10,000 space workers in a non-toxic, environment with a manufactured atmosphere and manufactured gravity, several days' voyage from this planet.

That is what is possible. It will likely be some time, however, before the National Aeronautics and Space Administration (NASA) gets its head, and its budget, behind such economically expensive propositions. Time has been charged from the budget days of lunar landings when NASA budgets slipped smoothly through a dotting, delighted Congress.

Thus, the great race to the moon has

NASA's idea of what a cylindrical orbiting colony would look like from the outside and (below) what a true "satellite city" would be like inside, a very different kind of space

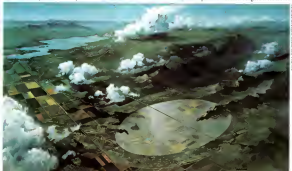
proved something of a Pyrrhic victory for the space agency. For when all the heavy lifting and backslapping had subsided it emerged that the idea before international space scientists more than an international public relations orgy. Sure, science and technology spin-offs have benefited society, but these gains were secondary to the "cold war" of national prestige between the United States and the U.S.S.R. Scraming



from a series of Russian successes, including first satellite in space and first man in earth orbit. President John Kennedy had told Congress in May, 1961, "I believe that this nation should commit itself to the goal, before this decade is out of landing a man on the moon and returning him safely to earth." Scientists and engineers—numbering some 400,000 at the height of the space program—proceeded to bulldoze back the frontiers of human knowledge. A mere eight years later the world watched slack-jawed as a country boy from Ohio, Neil Armstrong, made his noble first footprint in the sands of time.

But the sprint to the moon was soon by some so decisively interrupted, happening as it did while a pointless war raged in Asia and the major American cities were working with civil strife. The \$20-billion price tag for a handful of space grand seemed exorbitant while many desperately needed social programs went begging. The banner fell in fiscal 1970. The ensuing retrenchment decimated the ranks of NASA and devastated the American aerospace industry. But one crucial project did manage to weather the political opposition—the Space Shuttle Transportation System. Because of its practical objectives the shuttle managed to resist the likes of other similar Watergate Modules and is now only a year away from opening the door to the permanent occupancy of space.

Early next year the shuttle in U.S. manned space activity which has ensued since the Apollo-Soyuz project in July, 1975, will be followed by the transfer of space to the hands of Soviet as the first of a new generation of spacecraft leaves our planet for the heavens. Like the Phoenix, the Space Shuttle resembles NASA's dream dream and space hope for mankind's future in space. The shuttle is designed to reduce the





enormous cost of space operations since unlike its predecessors it is built to be able to return to earth, with each trip as public as being launched perhaps 100 times. It is a reusable, long-lived, low-cost vehicle designed to provide regular and convenient access to space for astronauts, investigators and scientific equipment. The watchword in this

NASA's Enterprise will help populate the Space Shuttle Post will help populate the universe beyond earth orbit, Jules Verne

new venture is economy. Operating in the jambo-jobs of space travel, the shuttles will be ferrying up to 32 tons of equipment and in many cases crew members into

earth orbit on a weekly schedule while the new program hits full stride in the 1990s.

One side benefit of the shuttle program of particular interest to Canada three days in the capability of removing space junk before it can fill out of orbit and crash-land on earth. The recent score from Canada RMS, the aluminum-liner Soviet satellite that ploughed into the Northwest Territories, illustrates with alarming clarity the threat that exists in space. In fact the biggest piece of space garbage of them all: the 300-ton American Skylab re-orbit is coming crashing to earth next year. But waste is nothing to the rescue with a device called the Teleoperator Retrieval System to be carried up on one of the first shuttle flights from by remote control to mate with Skylab and either boost the useless bulk into a higher orbit or control its entry into the atmosphere so it will land in a remote ocean area.

The introduction of the reusable shuttle totally changes the rules of the game. Although it resembles an aircraft, the shuttle is actually an aircraft in its own right which goes into orbit as a rocket and after performing week-long missions as a space workshop, returns to a powered landing and glides to a landing on a three-mile spacelap runway in Florida or California's Texas, Canada to provide many countries with relatively low launch rates on the shuttle, transporting their space paraphernalia such as the new generation



Imagine a power failure here.

The human body operates on electricity, so a power failure can happen to almost anyone.

The technical term for it is Multiple Sclerosis. Multiple Sclerosis attacks your spinal cord. It breaks down the myelin insulation of your central nervous system.

As a result, electrical impulses travelling between your brain and your body become scrambled and short-circuited.

Everything you take for granted can be affected. Walking. Talking. Sight. Feeling. Everything.

Multiple Sclerosis attacks your spinal cord. Fight back.

Contact your local Multiple Sclerosis Society of Canada Chapter

It depends on how much damage has been done.

Multiple Sclerosis doesn't kill, though. Any more than an ordinary power failure in your home can kill. But it can put a lot of things out of commission.

Like any type of electrical failure, we have to pinpoint the cause, before we can prevent it from happening again.

Research is getting closer to the answers every day. In the meantime we could use your help.



Because so many business travellers stay with us, we've set aside several special floors for them, with extra large modern rooms, far from the sounds of celebrating conventioners or vacationers.

In Toronto, Commonwealth's downtown Holiday Inn hotel sets aside special floors for business travellers only



Commonwealth's Holiday Inn Toronto-Downtown is the world's largest Holiday Inn, located in the heart of Toronto's business centre. The special floors we've set aside for business travellers are just one example of how we do things differently.

Another example is your room. Extra big with an extra long double bed, a desk, table and easy chairs so you can work properly. Also a balcony and a free morning paper at your door.

After work rest. Over a fine meal in our roof-top revolving restaurant, in our lovely lounge or smash hit disco, in the indoor or outdoor pools. And throughout your

stay, indoor guest parking is free. So next time you visit Toronto, stay with us and let us take special care of you.



We're directly adjacent to City Hall and steps from Congress Hall and easily walk to the financial district, major stores and other buildings.

For business travellers, Commonwealth does things differently



COMMONWEALTH'S
Holiday Inn®
TORONTO-DOWNTOWN

80 Chestnut St. Toronto, Ontario M5G 1R1 (416) 597-0757

For free Holiday® reservation service and a guaranteed room rate at any Holiday Inn, call your nearest Holiday Inn reservation office or request the And now guarantee your reservation with our Guaranteed All Night Reservations Programme.

Nova Scotia, seven vacations in place of one.

Nova Scotia is Atlantic Canada's land of contrasts.

We're the seaside; sea-clean sandy beaches and quiet coves. We're green fields, farms and orchards. We're the highlands; spectacular views and hidden valleys.

A family vacation here is country fairs, festivals, and special events. Plus all the usual fun and games; golf, tennis, swimming, sailing, fishing, dozing.

Discover times gone by, brought to life at places like the Halifax Citadel, Fortress Louisbourg, Sherbrooke Village.

Hobnob with artists and craftsmen. Meet fishermen, boat builders, bagpipe players. And everywhere you go, warmed by the honest, "glad-to-see-you" welcome.

There are campgrounds for tents and trailers. Country vacations with farming families, bed-and-breakfast tourist homes, motels, hotels and luxury resorts.

Our salty fresh air means big appetites. Happily satisfied with the simple joys of Maritime country cooking; or the fantastic fare of some superb chefs.

You can walk the beach by moonlight. Dance to the wee hours. Anytime from June through our golden October.

So come down. Fly direct. Drive. Or take a mini-cruise out of Portland or Bar Harbor in Maine to Yarmouth, Nova Scotia.

Pick the Nova Scotia vacation that suits your style. Or combine a couple. Say a few days of No. 3, a week of No. 5, with a dash of No. 7 on the way home.

If you are looking for a great vacation, we've got your number.

It's easy as 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7.

1 Harbor scene with boats.

2 Statue of a man on a pedestal.

3 Person in a costume with large wings.

4 Group of people dancing in a circle.

5 Rocky coastline with waves.

6 Person fishing from a pier.

7 City skyline at night reflected in water.

NOVA SCOTIA

Call us, toll-free:
In Quebec, call 1-800-565-7180
In Ontario, call 1-800-565-7140

Westchester: Miles of white sandy beaches, and the warmest sea water in the Atlantic.

Family Fun: Glorious country. Dances. See the world's highest salt. Seaforth foragers and country.

Amegon Valley: Laid back. Country. Sea and country. Appointments. Packed for the day.

1. South Shore: Ancient legends. Fishing. A place to see the world's highest salt.

2. Eastern Shore: When the fishing season is all over. Before the first snow. A place to see the world's highest salt.

3. Hidden Gem: Old stone. A place to see the world's highest salt.

4. Hidden Gem: Old stone. A place to see the world's highest salt.

5. Hidden Gem: Old stone. A place to see the world's highest salt.

6. Hidden Gem: Old stone. A place to see the world's highest salt.

7. Hidden Gem: Old stone. A place to see the world's highest salt.

Jan Caligahan is currently going the rounds again, helped on as way by his Conservative opponents. The scene is an international finance ministers' meeting in Paris in the 1980s, in the chart, France's President Valéry Giscard d'Estaing. A highly technical discussion has just finished with Caligahan, then Chancellor of the Exchequer (finance minister), apparently not quite "with it." As the conversation ends, Giscard removes his glasses and says "I think we should just go over some of the points again for the benefit of our British colleagues." He then proceeds to deliver a basic finance 101's guide to international economics.

Both the content of the story and the timing of its release are significant in what could be an election year. Since Britain's oil-based economic performance is relatively buoyant the Tories are doing the best they can, hunkering back to low rainy days.

It will be swept under for Caligahan, who once was feared to demolish the pound, to promote over Britain's economic. As he comes his third year at No. 10 Downing Street, inflation, which touched a frightening peak of over 27 per cent in 1975, is below 10 per cent and set to fall another couple of points by midsummer. The government's 10 per cent voluntary pay policy is working relatively well, the mortgage rate has been cut four times in a year, and although unemployment remains high, production is up and a trading balance surplus, there is a real sense of better times ahead.

Will the recovery last? One view is that this could be "the shortest economic miracle in history." The prediction goes that people will soon be spending five budget 10 per cent tax cuts on a couple of dampened sectors of the market like cars, health services and domestic products, and that inflation will start rising again in the following. There are forecasts that the balance of payments will be in the red again (or for no net) by next year and the current wind of market is working against Britain, whose Northern Ireland owes \$5 a barrel to produce

against \$3 for Arab oil. Nevertheless, both friends and foes remark that the avuncular silver-haired "Sonny Jim," the party revision who had singled himself to survive achieving the premiership has proved as office.

Caligahan's former Labor ministerial colleague Roy Jenkins is quoted in *Railroad* as saying of Caligahan, "You know that it is a case I can think of in history where a man combined such a powerful political personality with so little intelligence." But so was Caligahan's admirer says "I've known so-called intellectuals whose common sense was zero."

Caligahan has both profound common sense and an unfathomable instinct for what the British public will and will not accept. This has been just what Britain has most needed in the last two difficult years. Indeed, Caligahan's qualities are not unlike those of Stanley Baldwin, the running Tory father-figure who steered Britain through the depressed aftermath of the 1930 General Strike.

The comparison may be superficial—Caligahan cannot be accused of being an insouciantly staidly as Baldwin was over German rearmament. Yet, like Baldwin he has earned a fever in the nation. It was some incredible that only three or four years ago there was talk of possible crises

to counter some military, even of a right-wing coup.

Caligahan has had a similar anti-quelling effect on the nation and pride in himself as his children as a future leader (he was an Environmental Secretary Peter Shore the seeds of a future leader). But he also has a tough streak, which has emerged in his firm attitude to large pay claims, notably during the past year's near-wrecked firm's strike.

In the country at large, he has rendered a measure of confidence in jobholders that was badly shaken under Wilson. From City of London boardrooms to political circles, there is a feeling that this is a decent, straightforward sort and for many businessmen, fearful of many Heath-type industrial strife under a Thatcher government, Caligahan is the best Conservative prime minister they've got.

Perhaps the key to this man is that it is well as being a genuine populist, he is an unimpaired, old-fashioned British-day patriot. He has never been at ease with European or international in the European idea but is an Atlanticist man, believing that Britain and the United States have been known best how to run things.

One of the most telling indications of the way Caligahan has installed himself in British hearts is that the old conception of him as a caretaker carried at the time he

became prime minister, has disappeared. His own experience for American was shown recently by the way he readily considered Thatcher's move to curb an anti-immigration feelings. Without actually springing things out, Caligahan has managed to leave the impression that he is not concerned in anyone and by the way he calls an election the Tories, who are divided by Thatcher's tactics, may find their advantage on this key issue has vanished.

The question is, when will he do it? The answer looks more and more like October, unless his party performs desperately badly in this year's May elections for local councils (which always tend to go against the governing party) and an above-outstanding by-elections. After the fall, the argument runs, inflation and other economic factors may make his task much easier. One thing is certain, however, whenever the stars, never read his 60 years, Sonny Jim will have been running like hell.

SOUTH AFRICA

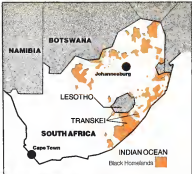
The mouse that's roaring

Chief Kaiser Matasana's political career has always been stormy. Eighteen months ago he made a name for himself as one of the most controversial figures in African history: he became the first black leader to accept South Africa's grand scheme of apartheid by opening the way for the first of nine tribal reserves or homelands to become "independent."

The step was so controversial that, once then, both Matasana and his lovely, lonely country—a lush mountainous land about the size of Denmark, but fragmented into three pieces miles apart—have been refused recognition by the outside world which insists on progress in the white South African supremacy game. For independence did not amount to much. The Transkei will cling to South Africa economically—\$167 million in aid or about three per cent of its budget, annually—since Transkei has only a 100-cow milking, and in many ways politically. But for 18 months the chief, an earnest but arrogant attorney stood by his decision arguing that independence was the only means of achieving a right for blacks.

Then, earlier this month, Matasana's concerned what may end up as political suicide. He announced in Parliament that Transkei would break off relations with South Africa, because it had refused to give up a shack of land—first Great Britain—that would connect two of Transkei's three segments in revenge he pledged to join the "liberatory" movements pushing for the abolition of apartheid, and even threatened war.

The move was so absurd that it was a laugh. "Knowing the military strength of South Africa," Matasana declared, "Transkei will be in time before taking up arms to recover the land that has been illegally raped from it." Johannesburg's



The map shows where Transkei is, the soldiers show about a hundredth of its might.

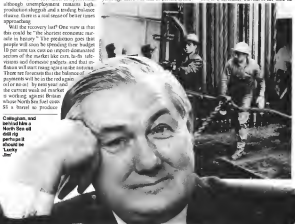
Kand Daily Mail reacted typically, labeling the act "bizarre." And while South Africans immediately began joking about where the Cuban would come to Transkei's aid.

From the outside, however, that seemed like whistling in the dark. For the fact is that the Transkei has a 150-mile coastline and a common border with Lesotho, which is a truly independent state, and for these reasons alone it could become a haven for black fugitives from South Africa and, eventually, a hotbed for guerrillas.

Further more, the South African government cannot take drastic action to prevent such a development without destroying all credence in the independence of the Transkei—and by extension of the other black "homelands" it is in the process of creating.

There is one other respect in which Matasana's action threatens to undermine the carefully constructed edifice of apartheid: without expatriation the rest of the countries for "homelands" status are more fragmented than the Transkei and the last time has long been the biggest single obstacle to the white policy's acceptance by black tribal representatives.

The Transkei's move may lead other "homeland" leaders to conclude that South Africa has no intention of honoring its pledge of consideration wherever possible. That could conceivably delay—or prevent—the next steps in the implementation of the plan of action on which South Africa's white minority government is now making its future.



Caligahan, and behind him a North Sea oil drill rig perhaps it should be "Lucky Jim."

LEADERS		HOLE		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100	101	102	103	104	105	106	107	108	109	110	111	112	113	114	115	116	117	118	119	120	121	122	123	124	125	126	127	128	129	130	131	132	133	134	135	136	137	138	139	140	141	142	143	144	145	146	147	148	149	150	151	152	153	154	155	156	157	158	159	160	161	162	163	164	165	166	167	168	169	170	171	172	173	174	175	176	177	178	179	180	181	182	183	184	185	186	187	188	189	190	191	192	193	194	195	196	197	198	199	200	201	202	203	204	205	206	207	208	209	210	211	212	213	214	215	216	217	218	219	220	221	222	223	224	225	226	227	228	229	230	231	232	233	234	235	236	237	238	239	240	241	242	243	244	245	246	247	248	249	250	251	252	253	254	255	256	257	258	259	260	261	262	263	264	265	266	267	268	269	270	271	272	273	274	275	276	277	278	279	280	281	282	283	284	285	286	287	288	289	290	291	292	293	294	295	296	297	298	299	300	301	302	303	304	305	306	307	308	309	310	311	312	313	314	315	316	317	318	319	320	321	322	323	324	325	326	327	328	329	330	331	332	333	334	335	336	337	338	339	340	341	342	343	344	345	346	347	348	349	350	351	352	353	354	355	356	357	358	359	360	361	362	363	364	365	366	367	368	369	370	371	372	373	374	375	376	377	378	379	380	381	382	383	384	385	386	387	388	389	390	391	392	393	394	395	396	397	398	399	400	401	402	403	404	405	406	407	408	409	410	411	412	413	414	415	416	417	418	419	420	421	422	423	424	425	426	427	428	429	430	431	432	433	434	435	436	437	438	439	440	441	442	443	444	445	446	447	448	449	450	451	452	453	454	455	456	457	458	459	460	461	462	463	464	465	466	467	468	469	470	471	472	473	474	475	476	477	478	479	480	481	482	483	484	485	486	487	488	489	490	491	492	493	494	495	496	497	498	499	500	501	502	503	504	505	506	507	508	509	510	511	512	513	514	515	516	517	518	519	520	521	522	523	524	525	526	527	528	529	530	531	532	533	534	535	536	537	538	539	540	541	542	543	544	545	546	547	548	549	550	551	552	553	554	555	556	557	558	559	560	561	562	563	564	565	566	567	568	569	570	571	572	573	574	575	576	577	578	579	580	581	582	583	584	585	586	587	588	589	590	591	592	593	594	595	596	597	598	599	600	601	602	603	604	605	606	607	608	609	610	611	612	613	614	615	616	617	618	619	620	621	622	623	624	625	626	627	628	629	630	631	632	633	634	635	636	637	638	639	640	641	642	643	644	645	646	647	648	649	650	651	652	653	654	655	656	657	658	659	660	661	662	663	664	665	666	667	668	669	670	671	672	673	674	675	676	677	678	679	680	681	682	683	684	685	686	687	688	689	690	691	692	693	694	695	696	697	698	699	700	701	702	703	704	705	706	707	708	709	710	711	712	713	714	715	716	717	718	719	720	721	722	723	724	725	726	727	728	729	730	731	732	733	734	735	736	737	738	739	740	741	742	743	744	745	746	747	748	749	750	751	752	753	754	755	756	757	758	759	760	761	762	763	764	765	766	767	768	769	770	771	772	773	774	775	776	777	778	779	780	781	782	783	784	785	786	787	788	789	790	791	792	793	794	795	796	797	798	799	800	801	802	803	804	805	806	807	808	809	810	811	812	813	814	815	816	817	818	819	820	821	822	823	824	825	826	827	828	829	830	831	832	833	834	835	836	837	838	839	840	841	842	843	844	845	846	847	848	849	850	851	852	853	854	855	856	857	858	859	860	861	862	863	864	865	866	867	868	869	870	871	872	873	874	875	876	877	878	879	880	881	882	883	884	885	886	887	888	889	890	891	892	893	894	895	896	897	898	899	900	901	902	903	904	905	906	907	908	909	910	911	912	913	914	915	916	917	918	919	920	921	922	923	924	925	926	927	928	929	930	931	932	933	934	935	936	937	938	939	940	941	942	943	944	945	946	947	948	949	950	951	952	953	954	955	956	957	958	959	960	961	962	963	964	965	966	967	968	969	970	971	972	973	974	975	976	977	978	979	980	981	982	983	984	985	986	987	988	989	990	991	992	993	994	995	996	997	998	999	1000	1001	1002	1003	1004	1005	1006	1007	1008	1009	1010	1011	1012	1013	1014	1015	1016	1017	1018	1019	1020	1021	1022	1023	1024	1025	1026	1027	1028	1029	1030	1031	1032	1033	1034	1035	1036	1037	1038	1039	1040	1041	1042	1043	1044	1045	1046	1047	1048	1049	1050	1051	1052	1053	1054	1055	1056	1057	1058	1059	1060	1061	1062	1063	1064	1065	1066	1067	1068	1069	1070	1071	1072	1073	1074	1075	1076	1077	1078	1079	1080	1081	1082	1083	1084	1085	1086	1087	1088	1089	1090	1091	1092	1093	1094	1095	1096	1097	1098	1099	1100	1101	1102	1103	1104	1105	1106	1107	1108	1109	1110	1111	1112	1113	1114	1115	1116	1117	1118	1119	1120	1121	1122	1123	1124	1125	1126	1127	1128	1129	1130	1131	1132	1133	1134	1135	1136	1137	1138	1139	1140	1141	1142	1143	1144	1145	1146	1147	1148	1149	1150	1151	1152	1153	1154	1155	1156	1157	1158	1159	1160	1161	1162	1163	1164	1165	1166	1167	1168	1169	1170	1171	1172	1173	1174	1175	1176	1177	1178	1179	1180	1181	1182	1183	1184	1185	1186	1187	1188	1189	1190	1191	1192	1193	1194	1195	1196	1197	1198	1199	1200	1201	1202	1203	1204	1205	1206	1207	1208	1209	1210	1211	1212	1213	1214	1215	1216	1217	1218	1219	1220	1221	1222	1223	1224	1225	1226	1227	1228	1229	1230	1231	1232	1233	1234	1235	1236	1237	1238	1239	1240	1241	1242	1243	1244	1245	1246	1247	1248	1249	1250	1251	1252	1253	1254	1255	1256	1257	1258	1259	1260	1261	1262	1263	1264	1265	1266	1267	1268	1269	1270	1271	1272	1273	1274	1275	1276	1277	1278	1279	1280	1281	1282	1283	1284	1285	1286	1287	1288	1289	1290	1291	1292	1293	1294	1295	1296	1297	1298	1299	1300	1301	1302	1303	1304	1305	1306	1307	1308	1309	1310	1311	1312	1313	1314	1315	1316	1317	1318	1319	1320	1321	1322	1323	1324	1325	1326	1327	1328	1329	1330	1331	1332	1333	1334	1335	1336	1337	1338	1339	1340	1341	1342	1343	1344	1345	1346	1347	1348	1349	1350	1351	1352	1353	1354	1355	1356	1357	1358	1359	1360	1361	1362	1363	1364	1365	1366	1367	1368	1369	1370	1371	1372	1373	1374	1375	1376	1377	1378	1379	1380	1381	1382	1383	1384	1385	1386	1387	1388	1389	1390	1391	1392	1393	1394	1395	1396	1397	1398	1399	1400	1401	1402	1403	1404	1405	1406	1407	1408	1409	1410	1411	1412	1413	1414	1415	1416	1417	1418	1419	1420	1421	1422	1423	1424	1425	1426	1427	1428	1429	1430	1431	1432	1433	1434	1435	1436	1437	1438	1439	1440	1441	1442	1443	1444	1445	1446	1447	1448	1449	1450	1451	1452	1453	1454	1455	1456	1457	1458	1459	1460	1461	1462	1463	1464	1465	1466	1467	1468	1469	1470	1471	1472	1473	1474	1475	1476	1477	1478	1479	1480	1481	1482	1483	1484	1485	1486	1487	1488	1489	1490
---------	--	------	--	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------	------

Justice

The arm to bear rights

The handwritten letter addressed to Gordon Farrowther, chief commissioner of the Canadian Human Rights Commission, was delivered daily. "Having been called a white knuckler many times in the streets of Toronto," the angry woman wrote, "I have not bothered to spend taxpayer's money on my human rights." Farrowther's good-natured himself then nobody said a word he said. After eight months on the job, he still is wrestling with the considerable frustrations of being the country's first federal watchdog on discrimination.

protest. Though he and his fellow commissioners have been working since September having staff (now totaling 36) and meeting with interest groups across the country, their Offices often did not open officially until March 1. They took a long time getting ready, but then the task is a tough one. When the Canadian Human Rights Act was passed in July 1977, it established the federal commission to work toward making its goals of freedom from discrimination and the right to individual privacy and equal opportunity. That is hardly a simple undertaking in a country that Farrowther says is becoming much less tolerant, especially of law-living practices as unemployment continues to climb.

In the commission's first report released in mid-April, Farrowther complained that he and his staff's work had to gain credibility because "some people have unrealistic expectations and are cynical about what we do." When the party Maritime lawyer was first appointed to the position, however, there was general support from all parties. With 25 years as a human rights advocate behind him—10 in the New Brunswick Legislative Assembly and 15 as Commissioner—Farrowther is a well liked and respected man. His greatest strength, says Commissioner

Farrowther (left), and those of the women he's trying to help fight discrimination in Jamaica: some are more equal than others.

Gordon Baldwin, is his willingness to "jump over bureaucratic fences." In the first six weeks after the March 1 opening, his office received more than 200 requests from 100 or more women who were told when their boss discovered she was pregnant within 14 hours of receiving the complaint, the commission had the women reinstated. There have been few other concrete successes so far, but Farrowther is confident that as more business unions will become an effective sounding board for human rights. "I know what in Ottawa means, legislative bodies are going to do anything."

The Human Rights Act protects individuals against discrimination on race, gender, race, ethnic origin, color, religion, age, sex (but not sexual preference), marital status, physical handicap and conviction for an offense for which a pardon has been granted. It can only investigate complaints from or about the federally regulated sector—some 1.4 million Canadians employed by the federal government, Crown corporations, chartered banks, railways and airlines. Following the same procedure as provincial human rights commissions, resolution of such complaints is first attempted by private consultation with the aggrieved party. The alleged offender and the commission. If that fails, a formal tribunal has the power to impose a decision—and failure to comply can result in as much as one year's imprisonment or a fine of \$50,000.

But the commission faces problems beyond the difficulty of defining and defending individuals' rights in a country that often seems bent on denying them. Its operating budget is only \$1 million, and Farrowther points out in the annual report that "to start a national undertaking

DODGE IS INTO PICKUPS LIKE CANADA'S INTO JEANS.

Today's jeans and today's pickups play a much broader role in our lives than ever before.

We dress up in jeans. We step out in pickups. Out to dinner. In to the office. Off to the airport. And as the role of the pickup has changed... well, so have Dodge pickups.

Oh, the hard-nosed,

no-frills Dodge pickup is still around. But there's a whole new generation of Dodge pickups. Like the Adventurer SE you see here. With optional dressy paint jobs and shiny chrome wheels. Slick chrome trim. Interiors with cushiony cloth-and-vinyl seating. Lots of little conveniences. And a list of options that would have

grandpa scratching his head.

There's a whole new generation decked out in jeans. And in love with pickups.

Fortunately, there's also a whole new array of Dodge pickups. Which you can buy or lease



at your Dodge or Plymouth dealer's.



200% increase from 1960 to 1970



of this bond and they starve it out, she says, "until they are able to support upward." Then there comes great dissatisfaction with the limitations of the Human Rights Act. The consensus intends to "stretch it to its limits," beginning with the case of *Meiorin* before the Federal Court of Appeal in the end of May. The consensus among Immigration workers is limited immigration, who recently were ordered deported from Canada. Under the Canadian-Japanese Domestic Agreement, Immigration workers have rights with education, but they are allowed entry to a limited number of work years for a year in domestic. These women all whiteboards did not last in their immigration application forms, but their lawyer, Charles Ross, says, "The government says that when domestic workers are not allowed to work, they are automatically treated as blind eyes. Now, however," they've started a systematic program of deporting these people. The case is significant to the consensus because it is significant in a third party, it is supported by the consensus, and it is a very strong statement of opinion in such a very limited number

Farverster also wants the act amended to exclude its growth for legal action dimensions over sexual harassment and to bring under the court's own jurisdiction the Indian Act (which among other things stipulates that Indian women who marry non-Indian lose forever all rights of reserve Indians). As well, there is concern over the volume of the act that deals with the right of individuals to see the contents of Federal files on them. While the right is acknowledged, a file can still be withheld or growth ranging from "national security" to "federal-growth-revelation". In March, the act received only four files out of a total of 336 requests.

As Pasterstein works toward major advancements in coming months, he says he'll get tough about the right already set down in the act of equal pay to women and men for work of equal value. In the meantime, there are all the specific grievances to deal with: the Sikh head from a construction site for wearing a turban instead of a hard hat, the New Brunswick woman denied employment with the car because her husband is employed there, the high-school student in Ajay, Ontario denied pilot's training with the Armed Forces because she is female.

Facing such challenges, Farwellner is more optimistic and continues to delight in recording to livehood audiences the story that the Catholic Human Rights Act told royal assent on Battle Day, the same day that, back in 1989, an armed mob of Protestants used a blow at night. "I expect our efforts to make better local sound and fury than the storming of the Bunkle," he says modestly, "but I expect our efforts to be just as significant and just as enduring." To critics who add that the sound and fury may signify nothing, Farwellner responds with severity, warning that time will prove their wrong.

WISCONSIN JULIANNE LARSEN

Behavior

If you've got it, they'll flaunt it

Two hundred aspiring McCain and McDougalds will be sweating it out in Halifax this summer hoping to prove they have what it takes to make a million. In late March—just one week after the Nova Scotia government learned that another two of its business ventures had failed—Sandy Coleman, minister of development, announced a \$150,000 program to raise over a dozen promising entrepreneurs into full-fledged

This latest campaign may have more success than the ghosts of Breckin automobiles and heavy water plants would bet on. The researchers are Venture Founders, a Massachusetts firm that in 17 out of 18 attempts has helped new businesses succeed in economic backwoods like southern Kentucky. President Alex Demarec, who

old ones, says its own companies for 34 years. In the past, the firm has backed the five or seven entrepreneurial choices—those who survive a 30-day marathon of business games—with the real thing. It's helped the winners pull together the right management team, raise up to \$500,000 in private investment capital, and then act as adviser during the crucial first year of operation. Vice-President Brian Hartel says that the firm's "most important business success story" is the role it played in the creation of money, a good product and the right locations will turn the trick. But Hartel believes that without the touch of what he calls a "true business-builder" most entrepreneurs are bound to fail.

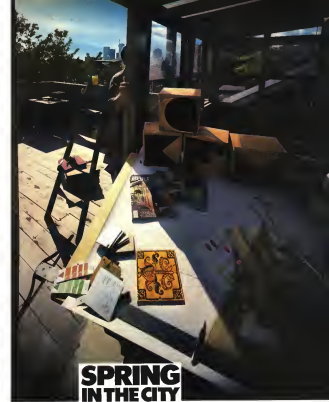
The profile of the perfect News Scotian campaigner as defined by Haskett is disappointingly bland—no quest for power,

so overwhelming desire for intimacy, relations and marriage, just someone committed body and soul to an idea like this—important new businesses are almost invariably started by men) will be 30 to 40 years old, bright but not excessively so, prepared to take risks but not outrageous ones. Chances are he'll be a first or second generation immigrant who still has the will to succeed in the new land. More likely

prospects says. Hurdle: how have just been fed and want to be their own boss. Funding: Founders have to get up shop or restaurant in a few weeks. The market: baby-bumping is 40 to 50 percent a week since early April. There's also more than two interviews get a crack at the final. For those weeks in June and July, candidates will be asked to prepare a 15-minute presentation that simulate all the trappings of running a new business—product costs, loss of staff, production line breakdown—under the eye of Venture Partners. "It's a lot of pressure," says Hurdle. Timeliness: He will carefully observe each head of sweat, nervous look and flip of scupper.

According to the experts, the least likely to succeed are those who are too baby-sitting, know too much about breastfeeding, mackintosh bundling staff—and most important, whether his "commitment to the word" they surfaces next October is real. "An entrepreneur can't take time

remains," says Haxton. "but if he's really committed he'll always find a way to solve his problems."



**SPRING
IN THE CITY
99.9 CKFM**
THE SOUND OF OUR TORONTO

Cherry Marnier

A nutty
new cherry liqueur
for
cherry nuts.

From the House
of Grand Marnier,
a superb cherry brandy.
Made from ripe,
juicy cherries,
crushed pits and all
for an exquisite
nutty bouquet.



For more, write Watley Ltd.
593 Church Street, Toronto M7Y 2E2

Health

When mother and child are not doing well

It was a heartbreakingly serious emergency. The premature infant, weighing only one pound two ounces, had barely survived a grueling delivery and rough ambulance ride from a small town close to Toronto's Hospital for Sick Children, struggling to make it through his fourth hour of life. His underdeveloped lungs suddenly gave out. For the doctors in Ward 7G, the neonatal intensive care unit, getting the baby off oxygen fast, but like the 1,300 newborn infants treated in the neonatal unit each year, he had arrived with little warning and even less medical data. That meant only a few crucial minutes in which to make a diagnosis and begin treatment, says Dr. Michael Lewis, a member of Ward 7G's special team. "It's like piecing together a jigsaw puzzle without a picture and with life, death or permanent injury in the stakes."

That baby survived a head-on Group B Strep, an often fatal disease carried unknowingly by up to 30 per cent of mothers, and sometimes contracted by the child at birth. Many babies aren't so lucky. They would stand a far better chance, says Lewis, if more hospitals had perinatal centres—specialty equipped units for handling high-risk pregnancies. Their specialists could spot and prevent difficulties early, ordinary doctors note. The medical community in Ontario has been pushing for more sophisticated pregnancy care since 1971 when a report prepared for the Ontario health department recommended the immediate establishment of a network of regional perinatal centres. But so far only a few have been set up across the province—the most complete, at McMaster University in Hamilton, despite proof that such perinatal medical care births costs and saves lives.

"Regular doctors can't be expected to

keep up with all the latest developments in perinatal care," says Dr. Sidney Effler, head of the Hamilton unit. "The whole field has just exploded in the past 10 years." To emphasize that explosion, the unit hosts a series of seminars each year for obstetricians, gynecologists and pediatricians, flying in experts from around the world. By demonstrating that many birth disorders can be prevented with better use of technology, doctors at the centre hope to persuade the government to act on those old recommendations.

Until it does, the Hamilton clinic, established in 1973, must continue to stretch its facilities to handle a heavy load of emergency cases, some from as far away as James Bay. A staff carefully trained in quickly changing perinatal technology and backed up by highly complex equipment—such as ultrasonic scans to measure fetal growth, heartbeat and movement—monitor mothers and fetuses throughout pregnancy. Such care and equipment is far beyond the reach of most family doctors and even small hospitals. But the proposed regional network would routinely provide the best pregnancy testing and treatment to any woman who wants it. And most important, says Effler, the network would "handle the whole process of pregnancy, and not just wait until a baby gets in trouble during delivery and then send it miles away for emergency assistance."

Children born in Toronto face exactly that predicament. With little perinatal care available, high-risk pregnancies are hard to prepare for, most newborn in danger are rushed to the Hospital for Sick Children.

Effler (right) and technician Donna Williams explain an ultrasound scanner to monitor the development of Linda Raymond's baby-to-be at McMaster, in place of prevention



Wake up to a new lifestyle at Ennisclare on the Lake.

LUXURY ADULT CONDOMINIUM HOMES IN OAKVILLE.

At sunrise, there's coffee at a lakeside window. In the evening, the reflection of the moon in the water as you relax in the end of the day. Sunday morning, or anytime, a game of squash or tennis.

A swim in the beautiful outdoor pool. A sauna in the health and fitness spa. Or just sit on your patio and enjoy the view, the peace and the fresh air and the fresh air and the fresh air.

A short walk down the lakeshore, there's a marina for sailing, powerboating or fishing. A short drive takes you to any of the great golf courses. All at your new luxury condominium home in Ennisclare on the Lake.

And there's more. More space. More quality features. And more value.

Ennisclare
on the Lake

Here are five condominium homes in the Gregory Homes tradition. With large bedrooms and kitchens. Spacious dining rooms overlooking beautiful sunken living areas.

And here is adult community living at its finest. A gracious lifestyle lifestyle with all the community facilities you will want.

Features like a banquet room, a guest suite, TV room, a woodworkshop, a plant nursery, a room for plant hobbyists, and more.

Visit us in Ennisclare on the Lake and see why it's the new prestige address in Oakville. Just minutes from Toronto and Hamilton.

From \$57,000 to \$90,000.

Where there's a whole lot more living to do...
Another fine Gregory Homes community.

2180 Lakeshore Rd. W. Oakville
Open Weekdays 11:00 AM to 5:00 PM
Weekends from 11:00 AM to 6:00 PM



Telephone
827-7700

You've got it at Fletcher's Creek



The most exciting singles in the Toronto area today!

If you like home designs which are stylish and striking, then you must see Fletcher's Creek — Awarded Distinguished Homes in Evansville, with an unsurpassable elegance. See

Flowering II trees (hyacinth, bearded antirrhinum, etc.) - large greenhouse displays, spectacular initial balconies - as many as 5 large balconies - there are just a few of the many conservatories and award-winning arches and buildings have brought to the home.

Fletcher + Cook — just west of Borderline Ave. and Highway 10, beside the river

Disruptive sales of the human Friday 4:15pm

Mon. to Thurs. 10-5pm	Fri. & Sat. 10-4pm
-----------------------	--------------------

Priced from \$89,900

457-7077

Fletcher's Creek



This year, three out of every hundred children in Ontario under the age of sixteen will need the help of a Children's Aid Society



YOUR
CHILDREN'S
AID SOCIETY
needs your help!

ities where miracles are expected. "Toronto's perinatal mortality is unacceptably high [17 per 1,000]," says Lewson. "But mortality is not the only consideration." He says upgraded perinatal care could drastically reduce the number of infants and mothers who suffer permanent damage during delivery—and by half, for example, the more than 750 Canadian babies each year who develop cerebral palsy as a result.

No one objects to saving children from the horrors of cerebral palsy. The serious



Nurse Mark Chernick administering oxygen and an injection to a premature baby at the Multisite clinic one for the experts

wrestling block to widespread development of personal centres is the current government squeeze on health care funds. But proponents of the centres such as Dr Graham Chalmers of the Hospital for Sick

TERRY POWELL

Advertising

Getting it down in black and white

The products are plainly intended to stop you from eating and going there are unbranded, austere, in-buffed packages that jump out at you. Toronto Loblaws shoppers have noticed. "I've seen a lot of people looking at the marked rice, then they take the grocery cart and go," says a Loblaws spokeswoman. "I'm thinking wouldn't you like healthy contents," she says. "But the price is right." Across town, at Dominion, Mary Bell, 48, a mother of four, reserves the bulk of her shopping list for the Loblaws. "I can save \$150 off from my shopping baggy and replace it with no-brand baby shampoo, \$15.25 for twice as much! Spurred by a 10 to 1 per cent increase in food prices in the past year, thousands of shoppers have been flocking to the Loblaws, where they begin and end their management buy stocking shelves with generic products—unbranded standard grade grocery and household items sold at prices from 10 to 40 per cent below average—near their

Ontario stores. So eager are retailers to get weary consumers to risk a foray into high food costs that Loblaw Ltd., the number-two supermarket operator in the province and the first—by a day—to put its line of 16 “no-name” products into 35 stores, saw its three-month sales prediction exceeded in two weeks. Dominion Stores Ltd., the top chain with 216 outlets in Ontario, doubled its projected sales in the first six weeks. More recently, Ontario Group introduced 35 generic products into its 46 Food City stores.



Mary Gelle finds finding a deal on baby shampoo at Loblaws, a tall Percy Hutton (below) checking out the fold-out paper at Dominion: what's a name, after all?

two-thirds of generic purchasers said those products were at least as good in quality as those they had been buying.

With the multi-billion-dollar supermarket competition in Ontario probably the toughest in Canada, supermarket owners that the leap into groceries is merely another ploy to shake up the market by providing a stronger low-price image for sales. As well, groceries can be such a big marketing response to the popularity of advertising, they are a sure bet. Supermarkets piled up on the nutrition food front five years ago, they are now making the most of the backlash on wasteful advertising and packaging. Keith Ross, chairman of the Packaging Association of Canada, an organization not at all opposed to being the top for high prices, says no-store status may be used as "loss leaders" (products sold at a loss to draw customers to other store where other goods have better margins) to answer the call. The idea is to build

Dominion Stores Vice-President Alan Jackson, who says private products are themselves profitable. He says both major Ontario chains had been exploiting the concept since it was pioneered by Fraser's Carrefour chain in 1976 and successfully introduced to North America last fall by Chicago's Jewel Food Stores. Overwhelmed by the Ontario public's response to bare-bones supermarket bargains, officials of both companies are now considering a large range of products and a spin-off to other provinces.

Uplifted in the promise of savings that he as buyers most analysts agree that generics will never account for more than 2 per cent of total sales. Emanuel Dierly, chairman of WPI Marketing Research Inc., says shopping currently is slow business. "People stop to be entertained and they are not going to buy just because they need something." While the success of generic industries, probably is the continuing power of the package for generics are becoming a successful brand image of their own—at least for awhile. "The real question," says Dierly, "is where will generics be five years from now?"



The Canadian novel that has sold over 2 million copies worldwide

Stephen Vizinčev's

IN PRAISE OF OLDER WOMEN

*"cool, cover, elegantly exotic
with nuances of that indefinable
quality, style . . . this has the real
stuff of immortality"*
PUNCH

A MODERN CLASSIC
A Talent Paperback
Now also a major film starring
Karen Black and Tom Berenger,
directed by George Kazanidis
and produced by Robert Lantos
and Stephen J. Roth.

**BUY A GOOD
FEELING**

A small price to pay
to make a child
feel good



Farr, Efficient, Reliable

COMPOST BINS

Two gardeners in Lincolnshire, UK, have been paid to stop growing and sell their plants to the local authority for use as a hedge against the risk of a nuclear war. The plants, which are known as 'nuclear war plants', are said to be able to survive in the event of a nuclear war. The plants are said to be able to survive in the event of a nuclear war. The plants are said to be able to survive in the event of a nuclear war.

NOTOCROP CANADA LTD.
381 King St. E., Toronto, Ont. M5A 1A
Dues: \$6.00

Labor

Just like it was in *The Bad Old Days*

As in other less-than-ideal elementary labor relations, it's just about perfect. From the rhetoric to the dramatic protest, the strike at Ford Motor Manufacturing Co. Ltd. in Windsor, Ontario, has everything to transport its message: downsize! In the streets, workers shake, sob, and beat out of all good old-fashioned means-low pay, primitive working conditions, inadequate safety precautions, and too few tests. "We're going to get the best of them," says Dennis McDermott, newly elected president of the Canadian Labor Congress. "It's a throwback to the '30s."

Those attempting to organize a local of the United Auto Workers and workers

union of men in the workplace being one. Management, which now refuses to make statements to the press, is building back on a previous visit to the newly organized workers—the Rand Formula, common to nearly all U.S. contracts, which requires that all employees, not just union members, pay dues. McMillen says the company position is designed to break the union. And that's not the only tactic seen in strikebreaking. Three days before the walkout, two Ontario Provincial Police officers arrived in the plant to advise the women on procedural dos and don'ts including the right to refuse prosecution.



McDonnord is the hero, and striker Mary Lou Richard is the Pick's picket line in early April. The title strike that year

first contact at Flick, producers of automatic sewing, said that, because "style" is so important in a sewing line, the company is in a bind. Much of what has begun in the small town near London, McDermott and the DAW have accused Flick management and the provision of a policy of underbidding, and the Ontario government of causing the equivalent. On the face of the cut, however, in early April, McDermott believed that there is a need of manpower leading from Flick to the office of Provincial Bill Dineen - which has been said to be a specialist in the way the Flick wants to prove to labor that while the "dumb" is perhaps for the use for the little guy, not all is done to the same extent as McDermott's claims.

All but five of the 80 workers on the picket line are women whom the company pays \$2.85 to \$3 an hour. They're asking for 75 cents more an hour (Fleish has offered 15 cents plus additional provincial health benefits) and a few basic improvements in working conditions—the calcium

dary wanted to stay on the job. The two changes that the crew stepped up to "normalize" the women in a favor to James Fleck, Ontario's deputy minister of industry and commerce, even though Fleck had turned his share of the business into a trust for his family in 1986 before he went to work for the government. But the feeling that the police were cornering unfair pressure was not eased by their constant presence near the picket line, with 400 of them on guard the day Miller made his point: just 400 Fleck workers and 1,000 subcontractors.

Unlike the other leaders of the 7th the odds are almost even for the women to win. They have the support of two giant pressure groups—the UAW and the CLU, which, as McDermott first announced, shows Ford of Canada. Ford's major buyer, says publisher Sheila Chavira, "is really based up your eye to have the car president on the top with you." But what the women, and organized labor and dis- trusting it that in the "No when only one" of labor is unacceptably high making conditions and their goal to organize in a new fight. Says Debbie Riley on the picket line, "All we are is a team of girls who can do anything." **THEY PICKED**

Memories are made in Singapore

5.30 cm.

Watched fishermen haul in
the day's catch at a heliport
— sipped a longling
breakfast on a jumping
Eurytemora spoke English.

6.30 am

Watched the dawn break
over the East Coast
Lagoon. Admired the
Singapore skyline of this
clean, green city.

2.00 am

The Market or the Mortgage? — what a choice. The Market of Daylong was exceptional. They are so positively strong they don't think about making dogs to match all for \$10.



Come Share Our World
Singapore

CUT THIS COUPON - CALL OR WRITE
 404-949-1100, Capital Franchising Board
 161 First Street
 St. Petersburg, California 94106
 (U.S. AGENCY 1-800-444-4444)

[Click here to download a new file available at Slides.com](#) Please read me more details

[illegible]

doi:10.1017/S0022292412001619

File	Page
------	------

1.00 mm

Had Ten-Sun back at the
Imperial Palace
Kiku-hime served by
Chosen, back to the

4.00 ppm

Visited a Imperial sanctuary
closer 2 000 birds of
different species. Saw
the Chinese and Japanese
garden. Singapore is the
only place where you can
be at two places at once.

7.00 ppm

Was Imported to
Kallias Hotel in a bubble
for dinner. Had a leisurely
Singaporean Crib.

Singapore — gateway to
all Asia — is just over the
border.

GRUMMAN MEANS BUSINESS

The CF-14 brings with it new jobs, new technology, and many new products.



Much has been written about the advantages of the Grumman F-14 Tomcat, one of the fighters under consideration by the Canadian Armed Forces.

Now we would like to tell you about the many advantages of the CF-14 Industrial Benefits Program for Canada.

Our story is an impressive one. The CF-14 will bring with it an industrial program consisting of 75 major activities. This program will create thousands of new Canadian jobs. It will increase Canadian exports by \$1 billion and decrease imports by the same amount. It will increase the Canadian Gross National Product by \$4.5 billion, and will generate an additional half-a-billion dollars in tax revenues for Canada.

In short, we intend to return essentially every dollar spent with us back into the Canadian economy.

The products that comprise our Industrial Benefits Program include solar and wind energy systems, trucks, buses, firefighting vehicles and equipment, hydrofoils, sailboats, municipal solid waste disposal facilities, the Dormavac hypobaric system for extending the storage life of fresh foods and other perishables, and a number of highly advanced general aviation products, including the Gulfstream executive jet and the Ag-Cat crop duster.

As part of the CF-14 program, all or part of these products will be manufactured by Canadian companies, as will others related to

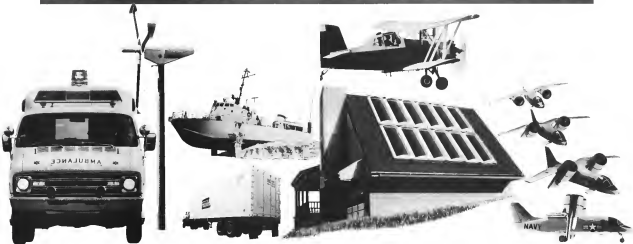
our space capability, stemming from the technology we used to build the lunar landing module that put men on the moon.

The F-14 Tomcat has much to offer as a military aircraft. But it has much, much more to offer Canada when you take into account the products, technologies, jobs and revenues that the CF-14 program brings with it.

GRUMMAN



© 1980 American Can Corporation, New York, New York 10001



Anyone who supports censorship, be warned: this may make you upchuck

Column by Barbara Amiel

If I hadn't been listening carefully I might have missed the sentence and gone on thinking that Sir Mark MacGugan, ministerial behind the justice committee's Report on Pornography, just didn't like smut. I myself have never been able to see anything socially inducing in photographs of acne-scarred, teenage young ladies smouldering, pigs, vibrators and one another. The latest taboo, however, is the clips and the pigs understandably over-the-top on about coupling with something that

for the moment rather than suddenly meeting one flushed in an alleyway, must have a rather highly arduous system.

Which got me thinking that the reason I am adamantly opposed to censorship is (1) the sort of people who are down to the job and what follows from this (2) the main rail that inevitably ends up suppressed.

Even as I was glancing Sirma's censure in Toronto's art shops, the Ontario censor banned the highly acclaimed film *Peris* July by French director Louis

underground are banned. Sirma explained that he had been influenced in his decision by a recent homosexual rape-murder of a young Toronto boy. This implied that he was not an advocate of the Mark MacGugan school of social cynicism which claims a direct relationship between looking at representations of sex-and-violence and subsequent desecrated behavior. Just why Mrs. Holt, MacGugan, Sirma or any minister to this end are not seen flunking at the month having been exposed to *Monstrous* in *Bonafide* is something, probably only their respective spouses, can explain. Still, if exposing representations of sex and violence had any effect on human behavior the Soviet Union ought to be the most authoritarian society in the world and India, where on screens kissing is banned, ought to have the leastest population. In fact population and Indian seem to flourish independently.

It may be true, though it's never been demonstrated, that pornography stimulates a few people to harm others. But it's also true, and has been since the dawn of time, that it stimulates people and stimulates to mayhem through a reading (or misreading) of Marx, Nietzsche or the Bible. Should we ban those, as well? Chairman MacGugan? And if the possibility of harm is the only criterion why not?

In the early 60s the press reported a man pinned in Turkey under which anyone who publicly asserted or writing that Turkey was not a democracy was liable to two years' imprisonment. It took a decade or so for MacGugan and his crew to discover the limitless possibilities of this sort of legislation and we are now well on our way to Clanking Up With Turkey.

Our society is based on "regulation, censorship and morality," says MacGugan, so we are "clearly justified in controlling and prohibiting" the ideas of our citizens, whose moral sensibility is different from ours. Sorry, no hay. You don't have to like violence or plastic penises to know that outlawing other people's tastes and ideas is the real obscenity.



Well, there it is, folks. MacGugan is a Trade Protectionist. If only we'd been at the power of Canada's censorial stop all that popular American film maybe an indigenous porno industry will bloom. After all, who doesn't like Canadian pork (a chance to)?

Like many Canadians, I've never actually been made seeing selling "moralized" and dirty books. Just with a dash of systematic strategy I drafted my reluctant husband on a tour of inspection warning him that we must be prepared for attacks of quasi-morality and waves of outrage. "It just makes me want to upchuck," said Sirma Holt, a member of MacGugan's committee, after she'd scrutinized an array of bondage outfits, rubber sex aids and imagines. After standing for some time looking at some art material I began to wonder about the ability of Mrs. Holt to cope with the vicissitudes of life, so I decided to borrow. Ground there is nothing missing or artistic about recent rubber penises. Still, a member of Parliament who "upchucks" in the face of one that has been presented for her inspection having had days to prepare

books. The film is the story of a 19-year-old girl born in a New Orleans whorehouse at the dawn of the century where the censors have mother's profession with some variations. It's a good and horrible film which was banned as Queen's mother Donald Sorensen's clear, not because of pornography but because it was "exploitative of children." (Censor that made Little Red Riding Hood is in for some tough sledding, violence transgression, and lots of brutal sexual practices. "My, grand mother what leg teeth you have." "All the better to eat you with, my dear.") The banning of *Peris* July was a modest mistake, example of a pattern as old as censorship itself. Sent gone underground and continues to flourish commercially while works of art which have no commercial



Adams Gold Stripe is the full taste of rye whisky.
Only the price is light.

from Thomas Adams Distillers Ltd. we sell care about quality

Broadcasting

This is John Bassett speaking... so listen good!

Early, sometimes and grudging admission are to the air. Several of the industry's foremost broadcasters have gathered in the ballroom of Montreal's Mandarin Hotel to watch a duel, some hoping that someone media tycoon John White Mug has Bassett will be the last before the day is over.

The trouble with the millenium chairman of Radio Broadcasting Inc. is that he seems to have everything and he still wants more... a lot more. He's left, turned, left and right as a Viking—a 62-year-old elemental force to direct in an unbalanced and so radiant with energy he audaciously glazes the dark. A decorative young second wife at his side, adults sets of the first marriage assure the continuity of his vision and his broadcast empire. He owns Canada's biggest and richest television—CIBC Toronto—as well as Glen Warren Productions, the third largest TV production house in North America.

At this meeting he'll unleash his formidable charm and power of persuasion on the Canadian Radio-television and Telecommunications Commission (CRTC) whose approval he needs for an acquisition that has the broadcasting business in an uproar: his proposed \$110-million purchase of the TV and radio stations of CRTC Montreal, currently controlled by the Broadcast (Seagram's Montreal Express) forty years. It's a daring bid which would give Bassett unprecedented power in both the CTV network (CIBC and CRTC are its major stations) and in the Canadian broadcasting system. He knows how power the opposition is and he's ready to counter it with an argument of dazzling audacity.

"I'm not here because I want to make more money," he declares in the right CRTC commissioners. "I'm enhancing my power at any time of life is of no interest to me. But I love broadcasting. I've excited about this project, and I believe it has implications for beyond broadcasting."

The implication reveals nothing less than Canadian unity. Bassett is boldly confessing that his take-over of the Montreal station might be approved because "its demonstration faith in the future of Canada... and is the great destiny of Quebec within a united federalism is to be difficult and important consideration from a key government agency that those who would come and invest and work and be part of his province are to be encouraged to stick the side away from Quebec and turn it back into a network of confidence, hope and belief in the future."

The missing piece may be allowed to help build the country together is designed to overcome the CRTC's well-known oppo-

erty to concentration of media ownership and its reluctance to let Bassett control the 13-station CTV network any more than he already does through ownership of CIBC Glen Warren and the CTV station in Vancouver. The Bassett chairman insists that the CTV charter provides effective limitation on his claim because it allows each owner-director of the network only a single vote no matter how many stations he may own. Allen Warren of course. Toronto is the other multiple owner, with CTV stations in Halifax, Montreal and Sydney. He'll own another if the CRTC approves the purchase of the late Toronto last station CTV's sister station of CIBC in which Bassett took over from his dead. Knowing the CRTC wouldn't approve ownership of two stations in the same city. The vote limitation is a great safeguard on paper but ignores Bassett's extremely ferocious personality and absolute conviction that his views are always right.

From time to time he and his lawyer E.A. ("Post Editor") Goodman perform a little two-step to let us know that Bassett's

assertions of dominance over everything left to be taken too seriously. "He's trying to catch me," announces Bassett wistfully, being an answer to a commissioner as Goodman gives him a note. "Unfortunately, I can't read his writing." So Bassett begins a response to a commissioner with "Well, I'm not a lawyer, but..." And Goodman is heard to mutter "We'll suddenly get this in writing!"

Bassett's vigorously high-handed style may be his undoing in the CRTC but because what he wants goes beyond corporate control to total control of content. Programs are his passion and power is his pleasure and there are risks in allowing one man's ideas and convictions to influence broadcast in both Toronto and Montreal and across the CTV network. He could be the most brilliant broadcaster in the country or even a whole league galloping to the rescue of confederations. The question the CRTC has to answer is how much broadcast power is too much in the hands of one man. It may be just before it announces a decision.

JOAN IRWIN



GOING WEEKLY...

In September, Maclean's will become Canada's first weekly Newsmagazine, and that means even better coverage of Canadian and world-wide happenings. Of course, all of your favorite features and regular columns will still be there.

Meanwhile, you can enjoy Maclean's every two weeks by subscribing now at half the newsstand rate. This way you'll automatically receive twice as many issues contracted for between September and the end of your subscription.

26 ISSUES FOR ONLY \$9.75
—Half the regular newsstand price—



Mail this coupon today, and we'll send you your FREE Hammond until mid of Canada.



YOUR FREE GIFT

Maclean's BOX 4600, POSTAL STATION A, WILLOWDALE, ONT. M2N 5A7

☐ Please send me 26 issues of Maclean's for \$9.75 (plus \$1.00 shipping and handling charge).
☐ LONGER TERM SAVINGS: Please send me 52 issues of Maclean's for only \$19.00 (plus \$2.00 shipping and handling charge).

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____ APT _____

CITY _____ PROV _____

POSTAL CODE _____

☐ Payment enclosed ☐ Please bill me

Valid in Canada only

Joe and Pierre, Pierre and Joe, more than anyone cares to know

Column by Allan Fotheringham

The first time I met Pierre Trudeau, one sunny Sunday early in 1968, I could hardly believe how relaxed and unassuming he was. His first encounter with 14-year-old Margaret Sinclair was the two had met on T-shirts. Our relationship has now proceeded to the level where the other day, as he was coming out of his pet's coffee shop, he just walked up to me, I remember, and handed him on the spot, to one of my intricately (don't you?) to anyone who stops on your face. Once, as a small gathering where everyone was being introduced to him, I remember my hand and instead he whispered me in the chest. The first time I met Joe Clark it was 1975, over breakfast in a small delicatessen, and his fingers trembled so much in nervousness it immediately wrote him off as a nervous controller for his party's top job. So much for delicatessen wisdom.

The point is, however much Pierre Trudeau's public appearance and behavior, it is hard to dislike in private anyone who stops on your face and punches you in the chest. Just as much, however nervous Joe Clark may appear in public, it is hard to want to anyone who makes you twitchy over breakfast by the extent of his twitching.

They have different styles, but these two are strange common with some strange variations. For the man who never has a chance to get within four-mocking or trembling range there are interesting insights in two books out just in time for campaign sales. Joe Clark, by close friend Steve Humphrey, is a revealing admittance almost manages to obscure the fascinating father about the Joe Clark who struggled into the West. The vastly superior Trudeau, well written by George Radwanski, also displays an admittance in that who gives the man all the pragmatic skills in second base. While the general themes of the books are well renewed, the material time perhaps reveals more about the heroes than is needed.

Does it help your election choice to know that Trudeau's first campaign was a regular box of chocolates to appease his sweet tooth? And that Clark is a Coke fanatic, who refuses to drink food? Trudeau's might be predicted with his fabulous intellect cannot meet the names of people quite familiar with him. Part of Trudeau's problem is his spindly intellectual isolation. He seldom reads a newspaper or book, one had

to, few movies. Part of Clark's problem may be that he loves movies, whether good or bad, the more violent the better. He has mystery novels.

There is slightly uncorrected the mystery of why the spindly Clark is such an ex-Alberta. High taxes, for all its cowboy aura, had its much opportunities under Clifford Sifton's more generous policies—mostly advertised in England. During the 1960s it attracted a clutch of mountaineers, the mountained depths of the



English country seat Joe Clark witnessed in this great embrace. It's why Jack Donaghy despises him.

Trudeau as part of a self-imposed Charles Atlas regime designed to turn a frail, insecure child into a fit specimen, resorted to forcing himself to swim every day in the country, however cold. Clark always drowned at 1 while fishing with his father and feared water for years.

Clark's biographer unceremoniously prints a picture of an *Audax* of the comic strips. At university, Clark ate enormous amounts of cheap peasant cheese crisps and a candied popcorn called Pippinette. In London, he was a stick-oner involved in the basement of Josh Horvitz. He took a flat beneath a barbershop and moved out because of the noise.

He failed law school at both ends of the country: Dalhousie and UofT.

On his first date with his ex-wife Muriel at the Fabulous Little Ladies of 1941, he was pulled into wearing a full bottle of wine and then got lost on their way home. On his only exciting diversion in Exeter he tried the Morris Club Casino and was thrown out for not wearing a tie.

If Clark comes off an amiable fumbler in the eyes of his adoring biographer

Trudeau is the words of his Russell comes across a man to afraid of his own feelings he does not show them. He wants to be in his "creativity" after losing a nervous debate, pushing a gun on the premises and pointed Montreal referee squaring the trigger to a noisy blast.

He has no contempt. He deeply from the loyal. Admittedly, by necessity, refusing to answer about Shog's wife during the long years she suffered an increasingly often better dying this refusal—despite dying from AIDS—indicate some connection with Don Macdonald's wife underwent cancer surgery in thought to have led to Macdonald's ultimate decision to leave politics.

Quite interestingly, for all the range of Clark as a weak man dominated by a strong wife, there is evidence he had the confidence always to seek out untested women. French thought he was due to marry Cairns Gibson, who stepped the law school in Quebec, when she was tragically killed in a car accident after she had just said goodbye to Joe at a party meeting Armstrong's wife. Their were Nadine Fisher, now a lawyer in the Nova Scotia attorney-general's department and the economist Judith Maxwell of the C.D. Howe Institute in Montreal.

For some strange reason it is detailed that Clark was once suspected of being a homosexual. And Conrad Pelletier points out that for all Trudeau's physical damage, he is actually very careful. He is "on-edge" but in a very calculated way. Most revealing of all, there is the Trudeau unconscious confession that he is a lonely leader—that as a matter of principle he will never ask a swimming minister to stay or select others to join his team.

He is all that the biggest realization that our choice is between two men who have spent most of their lives dating. For 21 years, until he entered politics in 1963 "Trudeau loved the life of a homosexual boy, even when he was without ever quite slipping, drinking as much as he could from it, and then abruptly falling out to something else." Clark has never had a job outside of university, party or government. One is professional skepticism, the other a professional fiddler. Neither has ever run anything until reaching the way.

If Dr. Ed Broadbent (the PhD) is correctly a wit, he will meet anyone approaching him with a typewriter.

The Alberta Vodka

Cow Bell

THE COW BELL.
In a glass or mug, with ice cubes, pour 1-1/2 oz. Alberta Vodka, then bang on the milk. 2 oz. sugar to do it. Add stir in 2 oz. maple syrup and enjoy.
You'll be ringing your bell for more.

ALBERTA
VODKA
PURE VODKA

Make it with Canada's best selling vodka at the popular price.



*For people with a taste for something milder.
du Maurier Special Mild.*



Available in King Size and 100 mm.

Warning: Health and Welfare Canada advises that danger to health increases with amount smoked — avoid inhaling.
Av. per cigarette: 100 mm: 14 mg "tar", 1.0 mg nicotine. King Size: 13 mg "tar", 0.9 mg nicotine.